

HEARTBREAK HOTEL

Now since my baby left me
I've found a new place to dwell
Down at the end of Lonely Street
At Heartbreak Hotel.
I'm so lonely, I'm so lonely,
I'm so lonely that I could die!

And though it's always crowded
You can still find some room
For broken hearted lovers
To cry there in the gloom
And be so lonely, oh, so lonely,
Oh, so lonely they could die!

The bellhop's tears keep flowing,
The desk clerk's dressed in black,
They've been so long on Lonely
Street

They never will go back,
And they're so lonely, oh, they're
so lonely,
They're so lonely they pray to die.

So if your baby leaves
And you have a tale to tell
Just take a walk down Lonely
Street

To Heartbreak Hotel
Where you'll be lonely and I'll be
lonely,

We'll be so lonely that we could
die.

—Sent in by "Farmer's Daughter"
(13), RR 1, Chauvin, Alta.

Favorite Song

HOT DIGGITY

Never dreamed anybody could
kiss that-a-way,
Bring me bliss that-a-way,
With a kiss that-a-way.
What a wonderful feeling to feel
that-a-way!
Tell me where have you been all
my life? Oh!

Hot diggity dog ziggity boom!
What you do to me!
It's so new to me what you do to
me,

Hot diggity dog ziggity boom!
What you do to me!
When you're holding me tight!
How my future will shine
From the moment you're mine!

Never knew that my heart could
go "Zing!" that-a-way,

Ting-a-ling that-a-way,
Make me sing that-a-way.
Said "Goodbye" to my troubles,
They went that-a-way!
Ever since you came into my life!
Oh!

There's a cute little cottage for
two, that-a-way,
Skies are blue that-a-way,
Dreams come true that-a-way.
If you say I can share it with
you that-a-way!
I'll be happy the rest of my life!
Oh!

—Sent in by "Mrs. Banjo" (15),
Carnegie, Man.

IVORY TOWER

Come down, come down
From your ivory tower,
Let love come into your heart.
Don't lock yourself
In an ivory tower,
Don't keep us so far apart.

I love you, I love you,
Are you too far above me to hear?

Come down, come down
From your ivory tower,
You'll find true love has its
charms;

It's cold, so cold
In your ivory tower
And warm, so warm in my arms

PLAYS OF THE

11TH HOUR MELODY

By Carl Sigman and King Palmer

We have one hour, my love,
For at midnight we must part.
Soon, my love, you'll obey your
wand'ring heart.

Thrill my lips as you've always
thrilled them,

Till my lips are mine no more.
Hold back the time, my love,
The eleventh hour is here.
Hold the time while I'm holding
back a tear.

I'll be yours till the last eternity.

Darling, come back to me.

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Paxton, Inc.

MACK THE KNIFE (Theme From The Three Penny Opera)

By Marc Blitzstein and Kurt Weill

Oh, the shark has pretty teeth, dear
And he shows them pearly white.
Just a jack knife has Macheath, dear
And he keeps it out of sight.
When the shark bites with his teeth,
dear

Scarlet billows start to spread.
Fancy gloves, though wears Macheath,
dear

So there's not a trace of red.

On the sidewalk Sunday morning
Lies a body oozing life;
Someone's sneaking 'round the corner.
Is the someone Mack the knife?
From a tug boat by the river
A cement bag's dropping down;
The cement's just for the weight, dear.
Bet you Mackie's back in town.

Louie Miller disappeared, dear
After drawing out his cash;
And Macheath spends like a sailor.
Did our boy do something rash?
Sukey Tawdry Jenny Diver Polly
Peachum Lucy Brown

Oh, the line forms on the right, dear
Now that Mackie's back in town.

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WINTER IN NEW ENGLAND

By Robert Arthur and Jack Wolf

Winter in New England fields of frost
aglow

And tho' it's been years
My heart still hears her laughter in
the snow

Winter in New England nature on a
filing

As the snowflakes blew, the world we
knew

Became a magic thing
She was there to share the magic
The girl across the way

Moonlight on a snowy hill
The kiss that melted winter's chill
Winter in New England
so dear

I've been gone too long
it's wrong,

But I'm going back to
I'm going back this

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LITTLE CHILD

By Wayne Shanklin

Daddy dear, tell me please, is the
world really round?

Tell me where is the blue bird of
happiness found?

Tell me why is the sky up above so
blue?

And when you where a child did
your daddy tell you?

What becomes of the sun when it
falls into the sea?

And who lights it again bright as
bright can be?

Tell me why can't I fly without wings
through the skies?

Tell me why, Daddy dear, are there
tears in your eyes?

Little one, little one, yes, the world's
really round

And the bluebird you search for will
surely be found.

And the sky up above is so blue and
clear so that

You'll see the bluebird if it should
come near.

And the sun doesn't fall when it slips
out of sight,

All it does is make way for the moon's
pretty light,

And if children could fly there'd
be no need for birds,

And if I cry, little one, 'cause I'm
touched by your words!

Don't be sad, Daddy dear, if it's true
the world's round,

I will search 'round the world till the
bluebird is found.

Little one there's no need to wander
too far

For what you really seek is right here
where you are

Show me where, Daddy dear, and
here's what I will do,

I will take the dear blue bird and
give it to you.

Dear, the bluebird's the love in your
heart pure and true,

And I found it the day Heaven blessed
me with you!

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PARTNERS FOR LIFE

By Keith Gordon and Hal Gordon

I'll make you happy my whole life
th

I'll spend each moment just loving
you

For you mean so much to me and we were
meant

Partners for life here at my side
I need you

There'll be no secrets for us to hide
Whatever fate we'll share

in ev'rything
Partners for life

Hand

Month

● TUTTI-FRUTTI

By Joe Lubin and R. Penniman

Tutti frutti au tutti
Wop-bop-a-loom-bop-a-boom-bam-boom tutti frutti
Au tutti tutti frutti au tutti tutti frutti
Au tutti tutti frutti au tutti tutti frutti
Au tutti wop-bop-a-loom-bop-a-boom-bam-boom
Gotta go can't stop down to the candy shop
I've gotta go can't stop and get me an ice cream pop
Don't want vanilla or strawberry too
Want the same kind of flavor when I'm kissing you
Tutti frutti au tutti

You're the one I miss
I gotta tell you this
Oh you're the one I miss I miss
And the flavor of your kiss:
I don't mean Cherry
With chocolate chips
I mean the same kind of flavor of your sweet lips:

Won't you be my date
And baby don't be late
Oh won't you be my date
And share my ice cream plate:
Without your kisses this is all I've got
Just an imitation flavor of you know what

Copyright 1955 by Venice Music, Inc.

● I'LL BE HOME

By Ferdinand Washington and Stan Lewis

I'll be home, my darling,
Please wait there for me.
We'll stroll along together,
Once more our love will be free.
At the corner drugstore,
Each Saturday we would meet;
I'd walk you home in the moonlight,
All of these things we'll repeat.
So darling, as I write this letter,
Here's hoping you're thinking of me;
My mind's made up, so long,
Until I'll be home to start serving you.
I'll be home, my darling,
Please wait there for me;
I'd walk you home in the moonlight,
All of these things we'll repeat.

Copyright 1956 by Arc Music Corp.

● IN NUEVO LAREDO

By Johnny Hicks, Marvin Moore, Jim Lowe and Bill Carey

In Nuevo Laredo the moon has no glow
In Nuevo Laredo in Old Mexico

When I left Laredo a year ago today
Juanita had promised me love would
never stray

I gave her a ring and she gave me her
To keep me from leaving

Today I found a letter in the
sand

Inside was a love's do

Young Mr. P... Gil Music Corp. his big
new hit. Frutti."

● NO, NOT MUCH!

By Al Stillman and Robert Allen

I don't want my arms around you, no,
not much!
I don't bless the day I found you, no,
not much!
I don't need you like the stars don't
need the sky
I won't love you longer than the day
I die.
You don't please me when you squeeze
me, no, not much!
My head's the lightest from your very
slightest touch.
Baby if you ever go
Could I take it? Maybe so.
Ah, but would I like it? No, not much!
Copyright 1956 by Beaver Music Publ. Corp.

● MR. WONDERFUL

By Jerry Bock, Larry Haldfeeder and George Weiss

Why this feeling, why this glow?
Why the thrill when you say "hello"?
It's a strange and tender magic you do;
Mister wonderful, that's you!
Why this trembling when you speak?
Why this joy when you touch my cheek?
I must tell you what my heart knows
is true:
Mister wonderful that's you!
And why this longing to know your
charms,
To spend forever here in your arms!
Oh! there's much more I could say,
But the words keep slipping away.
And I'm left with only one point of
view:
Mister wonderful that's you!
One more thing, then I'm through:
Mister Wonderful, Mister Wonderful,
Mister Wonderful.
I love you!
Copyright 1956 by Laurel Music Corp.

● WHY DO FOOLS FALL IN LOVE

By Frank Lyman and George Goldner

Why do birds sing so gay
And lovers await the break of day
Why do they fall in love?
Why does the rain fall from up above?
Why do fools fall in love?
Why do they fall in love?

Love is a losing game
Love can be a shame
I know of a fool you see,
For that fool is me.
Tell me why tell me why!
Why do fools fall in love?
Copyright 1955 by Patricia Music Publishing Corp.

● RESERVED

By Alice Simms and Leonard Joy

One loving heart reserved for you,
Two lips with kisses reserved for you.
No one can tempt me, no one tries,
I've got reserved written in my eyes.
Here in your arms the magic starts,
T... yours, all yours, and my jealous
heart
It's me to tell the world, Sweetheart,
I'm my own, mine alone,
reserved.
On stage reserved.
Copyright 1956 by Miller Music Corp.

I FORGOT TO REMEMBER TO FORGET

I forgot to remember to forget
her.
I can't seem to get her off my
mind.
I thought I'd never miss her
But I've found out somehow,
I think about her almost all the
time.

The day she went away
I made myself a promise
That I'd soon forget we ever met.
But something sure is wrong,
'Cause I'm so blue and lonely.
I forgot to remember to forget.

When I'm cuddled up dancing with
another,
Soft music and romance fill the
air.

I think I'm up in heaven,
But before the dance is through,
I find myself pretending that she's
there.

Sent in by "Forget-me-not,"
Plato, Sask., and "Country Gal,"
Coderre, Sask.

LEARNIN' THE BLUES

The tables are empty,
The dance floor's deserted,
You play the same love song,
It's the tenth time you've heard it.
That's the beginning,
Just one of the clues,
You've had your first lesson.
In learnin' the blues.
The cigarettes you light,
One after another,
Won't help you forget her (him)
And the way that you love her
(him)

You're only burning
A torch you can't lose,
But you're on the right track,
For learnin' the blues.
When you're at home alone,
The blues will taunt you constantly
When you're out in a crowd,
The blues will haunt your mem-
ory,

The nights when you don't sleep,
The whole night you're cryin',
But you can't forget her (him)
Soon you even stop tryin'
You'll walk the floor
And wear out your shoes,
When you feel your heart break,
You're learnin' the blues.

Sent in by "Miss Canada" (18),
RHC, YCS, YCB, Corinne, Sask.

Favorite Song

ONLY YOU

Only you can make this world
seem right,
Only you can make the darkness
bright
Only you and you alone
Can thrill me like you do,
And fill my heart with love for
only you.
Only you can make this change
in me,
For it's true you are my destiny.
When you hold my hand, I under-
stand

The magic that you do,
You're my dream come true,
My one and only you.

Sent in by "Moonbeam," Ed-
monton, Alta., "Calamity Jane,"
Hartney, Man., and Emily Wag-
ner, Norwood, Man.

★ ★ ★

"Are you the young man who
jumped into the lake and saved
my boy from drowning?"

Ex-boy scout proudly: "Yes, I
am."

Suspicious mother: "Well,
where's his hat?"

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TERESA BREWER



Backstage visit by Tessie's fans gives her a chance to sign some autographs.

Big selling songs are nothing new to this New Jersey belle; for she's had many million record sellers. Perhaps some of you guys and gals recall Teresa Brewer's first hit, "Music Music Music," which started the lively lass on the trail to stardom. Since that tune, Tessie has become a big attraction in every medium of entertainment, plus added to her list many songs that have become immortal — tunes like "Till I Waltz Again With You," "Ricochet," "Baby, Baby, Baby," "A Good Man Is Hard To Find" and her hot new twin-hit platter "A Tear Fell" flipped with the exciting "Bo-Weevil." Tessie has highlighted "bills" on stage, radio and television and has established herself as a top-notch motion picture starlet. Miss Teresa Brewer is without any doubt one of the finer and more successful femme stars on today's entertainment scene.



Our gal "T" poses here with music master — bandsman





PAT BOONE

The teenagers are boomin' and bustin' over the frantic, big-voiced sounds which are being ushered forth by a handsome hunk of man (twenty-two years of age) named Pat Boone. Pat cuts his wax works under the Dot recording banner, and some fine records they are. His first release was "Two Hearts, Two Kisses," which catapulted "our guy" into the ranks of the stars. Since then, the Boone boy has struck out with a number of super songs, all of which have made the hot charts. This is the list: "Knockin' At My Front Door," "Gee Whitakers," "Ain't That A Shame," "Take The Time," and now a big new hit in the East: "Frutti." "Frutti" is catching on like "mad" all over the forty-eight states, and another first place birth on the Hit Parader charts is assured. You can catch Pat in action on the "Arthur Godfrey Television Show" — and great action it is.



The fans want Pat's autograph — so what does he do? Why he gladly obliges.



Young Mr. Pat's new fortune teller says his big new hit, "Frutti," is a sure thing.



On stage gabbing are Pat and the very lovely singing thrush Miss Jeri Southern.



NEW MUM. CREAM

The doctor's deodorant discovery that now safely stops odor 24 hours a day

You're serene. You're sure of yourself. You're handbox perfect from the skin out. And you stay that way night and day with New Mum Cream.

Because New Mum now contains M-3 (hexachlorophene) which clings to your skin — keeps on stopping perspiration odor 24 hours a day. So safe you can use it daily — won't irritate normal skin or damage fabrics.



Underarm comparison tests made by doctors proved a deodorant *without* M-3 stopped odor only a few hours — while New Mum *with* M-3 stopped odor a full 24 hours!

ANOTHER FINE PRODUCT OF BRISTOL-MYERS

HAPPY SINGERS

Wadena, Sask.,
Box 237.

(softer) Wake up little Susie;
(softer) Wake up little Susie;
(softer) Wake up little Susie.
I have two pen pals now and
am trying to get more. I would
like to have my pen-name
PONY-TAIL,

A Pal,
(Pony-Tail) Carol Prescesky.

Traynor, Sas.

Dear Pals,
I am going to send in the words
to:

DOWN YONDER

Down yonder someone beckons to
me.
Down yonder someone reckons on
me.

I seem to see a race in memory
Between the Natchez and the
Robert E. Lee,
Swanee shore I miss you more
and more.

Every day, my mammy land,
You're simply grand,
Down yonder when the folks get
the news

Don't wonder at the Hullabaloo.
There's daddy and Sammy,
Waitin' down yonder for me.

Sent in by,
LYNN SHAW.



Dear Prairie Pals, This is my
first letter to your small paper,
and I am sending in the words to
"Wake Up Little Susie."

Wake up little Susie, wake up,
Wake up little Susie, wake up,
We've both been sound asleep,
Wake up little Susie and weep,
The movie's over, it's four o'clock
And we're in trouble deep.

Wake up little Susie
Wake up little Susie
What are we goin' to tell your
Mama?

What are we goin' to tell your
Pa?

What are we goin' to tell our
friends

When they say oo la la!

Wake up little Susie;

Wake up little Susie;

I told your mama that you'd be
in by ten.

Well, Susie baby, looks like we
goofed again.

Wake up little Susie;

Wake up little Susie;

The movie wasn't so hot,

It didn't have much of a plot,

We fell asleep, our goose is
cooked,

Our reputation is shot.

Wake up little Susie;

Wake up little Susie;

What are we goin' to tell your
Mama?

What are we goin' to tell your
Pa?

What are we goin' to tell our
friends

When they say oo la la!

Wake up little Susie;

Favorite Song

BYE BYE LOVE

Chorus:

Bye, bye love, bye, bye happiness.
Hello loneliness, I think I'm a-
gonna cry.

Bye, bye love, bye, bye sweet
caress.

Hello emptiness

I feel like I could die.

Bye-bye my love, good-bye.

Bye-bye my love, good-bye.

There goes my baby, with some-
one new

She sure looks happy, I sure am
blue.

She was my baby, 'till you stepped
in

Good-bye to romance that might
have been.

I'm through with romance, I'm
through with love

I'm through with counting the
stars above

And here is the reason that I'm
so free

My lovin' baby is through with me.

—Sent in by "Freckled Nose,"
Treherne, Man., and "Glorianna
Goldenrod," Rosthern, Sask.

Favorite Song

GONE

Since you're gone, the stars,
The moon, the sun in the sky
Know the reason why I cry.
Love divine once was mine;
Now you're gone.

Since you're gone my heart,
My lips, my tear-dimmed eyes,
A lonely soul within me cries.
I acted smart and broke your
heart,

But now you're gone.

Oh, what I'd give,

For the lifetime I wasted,

The love that I've tasted.

I was wrong, now you're gone.

Since you're gone,
The wheel that turns
The fire that burns,
Sure as my poor heart still yearns,
Mistakes I've made,
Now I've paid;
Still you're gone.

—Sent in by "Tiger Lily" Myr-
nam, Alta., and one unsigned.

Now for the song, Webb Pierce
sang it:

Yes I Know Why

Well tomorrow I'll be twice as
blue

I'm so low I could die over you.
I should have known that you'd
never be true,

Yes I know why I want to cry,
It's over you.

Yes I know why I want to cry,
It's over you.

And I'm paintin' the town feelin'
blue

Should you ever love one that's
untrue.

Yes I know why I want to cry,
It's over you.

Well I tried you all over again
And you just smiled all over
again,

Yes, I'm asking for heartaches
anew,

Yes I know why I want to cry,
It's over you.

Bye for now Pals,

A Pal "Rosie"

Carol W.

Happy Singers

Box 76,

Meadow Lake, Sask.

Dear Pals: This time I am
sending in a song called "Ivy
Rose."

Chorus:

Ivy Rose, Ivy Rose, I'm in love
with you,

Cling to me, cling to me like a
vine.

I'll be yours when tonight is a
memory,

I'll be yours and you'll always
be mine.

As the years disappear in the
twilight of time,

With a sigh we will fondly recall
All the plans that we made,

How we kissed unafraid,
In the shade of the old ivy wall

Hand in hand as we stand 'neath
the old campus moon

Make believe that tomorrow is
here.

Picture me close to you in a
dreamhouse for two

Where the ivy grows greener
each year.

Fill my mail box, please.

A pal, Lavon McGinnis.

(VONNIE) (G-9)



Happy Singers

Melfort, Sask.

Dear Pals, I am sending in a
song called "Rainbow." Here are
the words:

RAINBOW

Chorus:

I'm saving my money
To buy you a rainbow (a r-
bow)

To fit on your finger.

After I've gone and bouy
the rainbow,

I'll buy and I'll buy
moon.

I would like pal
except Canada,

Australia as I have
there.

Hey pals, let
ters and songs

many stories.

A Pal,

Geraldine

which has been runnin'
in Greenwich Village
Warner Bros. Pub.
and when Louis Arm.
made its beat swing
country and has now
including Richard H.
Hyman Trio, Lawrence

JAN AUGU



DICK HYMAN TRIO

● CHAIN GANG

By Sol Quasha and Herb Yakus

I know just where I went wrong,
Woman sings a sweet love song;
Wanted money, wanted money,
Chain gang.

They put me on a chain gang,
Chain gang, chain gang,
Workin' on a chain gang all day.
They put me on a chain gang,
Chain gang, chain gang,
Sweatin' on the chain gang ev'ry day.

Late one night, I stole some dough,
She took it all and she let me go;
Caught me stranded,
Got me branded,
Chain gang.

One fine day, well, they'll set me free.
Find a gal who takes to me;
Won't be lonely,
Love me only,
Chain gang.

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● FOREVER DARLING

By Sammy Cahn and Bronislaw Kaper

Forever darling, while other hearts go
wand'ring,
You'll find mine as faithful as can be.
I'll be your true love forever and
forever.

I'll care for you eternally.

I've known your kiss

And I've been close to heaven,

The thrill of this will last me

thru my life is through.

I make this promise and willingly

I'll keep it forever, forever darling,

You will find me true.

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● LULLABY OF BIRDLAND

By B. Y. Forster and George Shearing

Lullaby of birdland

That's what I always hear when you
sigh.

Never in my word-land

Could there be ways to reveal,

In a phrase, how I feel!

Have you ever heard two turtle doves

Bill and coo when they love?

That's the kind of magic music

We make with our lips when we kiss!

And there's a weepy old willow;

He really knows how to cry!

That's how I'd cry in my pillow

If you should tell me farewell and
goodbye!

Lullaby of birdland, whisper low,

Kiss me sweet and we'll go

Flyin' high in birdland,

High in the sky up above

All because we're in love!

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● FORTUNE TELLER

By Curtis R. Lewis

Fortune teller tell my fortune please

Fortune teller put my mind at ease.

Does she want me what's the answer

please.

Weave your magic and let me know.

Fortune teller does she feel the glow

Fortune teller won't you let me know.

If she needs me can't you tell me so.

Weave your magic and let me know.

I've crossed your palm with silver,

Now work your magic of old

With all my love instill her

And I'll cross it again with gold.

Fortune teller in your crystal ball

Does she love me.

Will she ever fall.

Is it true love

Is it love at all

What's the answer fortune teller.

Copyright 1955 by Gil Music Corp.

Favorite Song

WOULD YOU MIND?

Would you mind if I tell you that
I go for you?

Would you mind if my heart is
beating so for you?

Yes, if you should find I'm the
lovin' kind,

Would you mind, would you mind,
would you mind?

Would you care if I kinda sorta
held your hand?

Would you care if I kissed you
like a regular man?

Yes, if you should find that I'm
so inclined,

Would you mind, would you mind,
would you mind?

Would you think it funny if I call
you honey?

If I move up closer, would you
tell me, no sir?

If I hug and squeeze you, tell me
would it please you?

How I wish I knew so I'm askin'
you.

Would you mind if I put my arms
around you, dear?

Would you mind if I'm makin' you
my life's career?

If I brag a lot about the prize I
got

Would you mind, would you mind,
would you mind?

Would you mind if I take you home
to meet my folks?

Would you mind laughin' at my
daddy's same old jokes?

And if ma says, "Son, you have
found the one."

Would you mind, would you mind,
would you mind?

Would you care if I got my
camera?

And I took a picture of you for
my picture book?

If I wanna show the guys who I
idolize?

Would you mind, would you mind,
would you mind?

Would you be downhearted if I up
and started

With some big romancin', lots of
dates and dancin'?

If I kinda mention that it's my
intention

To be your steady, would you be
ready?

Would you mind if I tell you
you're the cutest thing?

Would you mind goin' shoppin' for
a wedding ring?

On our wedding day, if I shout
"Hurray"

Would you mind, would you mind,
would you mind?

—Sent in by Sandra Dupen, Har-
denville, Alta., and "White Lily"
(12), Box 696, Smoky Lake,
Alta.

I DON'T CARE

Now I don't care

If I'm not the first love you've
known

Just so I'll be the last.

Now I don't care

If I'm not the first one you've
kissed,

Darling, I'll never ask.

Yesterday's gone,

Just love me from now on,

Be true to me forget about the
past.

Now I don't care

If I'm not the first love you've
known

Just so I'll be the last.

Favorite Song

HONEY BABE

I'm just like a prairie flow'r,
Honey, honey,

I'm just like a prairie flow'r,
Babe, Babe,

I'm just like a prairie flow'r,
Growin' wilder by the hour,

Honey, oh baby mine.

Chorus:

Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya
left,

Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya
left!

I'm engaged to Mary Sue,

Honey, honey,

I'm engaged to marry Sue,

Babe, Babe,

I'm afraid to get undressed

'Cause Mary's tatooed on my

chest,

Honey, oh baby mine.

Chorus:

Look around! Look around!

Come and join the happy hunting

ground:

Seven women to each guy,

What a lovely way to die,

Honey, oh baby mine.

Chorus:

Met her in the Fiji Isles,

Honey, honey,

Heaven help her when she smiles,

Babe, babe,

Up above she has two teeth,

And even less than that beneath,

Honey, oh baby mine.

Chorus:

Never saw a dame so large,

Honey, honey,

Broader than a landing barge,

Babe, babe,

For kissing her they gave to me

The purple heart for bravery!

Honey, oh baby mine.

Chorus:

Yes, siree! Yes, siree!

Ain't a dame the same as Laura

Lee,

She ain't much but what the

heck,

I'm her favorite leatherneck,

Honey, oh baby mine.

Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya

left,

Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya

left!

Sent in by "Ramblin' Ronnee" t's

(14), Moose Jaw, Sask.

Favorite Song

WHAT WILL BE WILL BE

When I was just a littel girl
I asked my mother, "what will I
be?"

Will I be pretty, will I be rich?"
Here's what she said to me:

Chorus:

Que sera sera sera, whatever will
be, will be,

The future's not ours to see, que
sera sera.

When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies
ahead?"

Will we have rainbows day after
day?"

Here's what my sweetheart said:

Chorus:

Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother, "What will
I be?"

Will I be handsome? Will I be
rich?"

I tell them tenderly:

Que sera sera sera, whatever will
be, will be,

The future's not ours to see, que
sera sera.

Whatever will be, will be, que sera.

—Sent in by Nancy Fleming, 14,
Winkler, Man.

Favorite Song

THE WAYWARD WIND

Oh, the wayward wind
Is a restless wind
A restless wind
That yearns to wander;
And he was born
The next of kin
The next of kin
To the wayward wind.

In a lonely shack by a railroad,
track
He spent his younger days,
And I guess the sound of the out-
ward bound

Made him a slave to his wand'rin'
ways.

Chorus:

Oh, I met him there in a border
town,

He vowed we'd never part,
Tho' he tried his best to settle
down,

I'm now alone with a broken heart.

Favorite Song

HILLBILLY HEAVEN

Last night I dreamed I went to
Hillbilly Heaven

And you know who the doorman
was?

It was everybody's favorite cow-
boy,

Will Rogers.

So I asked him to kinda show me
around a bit,

And he was right pleased to.

Then he says: "Eddie, I want you
to meet one of our star
lodgers.

And you know who it was?

It was the old blue yodeler him-
self,

Jimmie Rodgers.

Chorus:

I dreamed I was there in Hillbilly
Heaven,

Oh, what a beautiful sight!

I met all the stars in Hillbilly
Heaven,

Oh, what a star-studded night!

Well he took me around some
more and showed me

His old ropes and the gold guitars
and fiddles

A-hangin' there in their Hall of
Fame.

Then he says: "Eddie, I want you
to meet now

A boy who was loved by countless
millions."

And sure enough there was my
old buddy,

Mr. Hank Williams.

Chorus:

Well then I asked him who else he
had booked in

Within the next one hundred
years,

And he showed me the longest list
of names I ever saw.

So I started to read: Red Foley,
Ernest Tubb,

Gene Autry, Roy Acuff, Eddy
Arnold, Tex Ritter,

Roy Rogers, Eddie Dean—Eddie
Dean!

Well that's when I woke up and
I'm sorry that I did for

Chorus:

SEVEN DAYS

By Willis Carroll and Carmen Taylor

Seven days, seven days and there's not
a word from you

Seven days without love

Tell me what am I to do.

Seven days I have cried

How I long to feel your touch

Why'd you go, why'd you stray

When I loved you, oh, so much!

The phone won't ring at all

The clock is standing still

My tears are like the rain drops

Upon my window sill.

Seven days, lonely days

I have walked the floor for you

Seven days, seven days

Won't you please say you're still true.

Seven days, seven days

I have been in misery

Seven days, lonely days

Darling, please come back to me.

Copyright 1955 by Progressive Music Publishing
Co., Inc.

TEENAGE HEART

By Ruth Kardon, Hal Gordon and Alan
Freed

You must take care you must play
fair

For it's just a teenage heart.

You mustn't break each vow you
make

Or you'll tear my dreams apart.

Let's share the joy of girl and boy

In your arms my heaven starts

Please be sincere and make it clear

You won't hurt my teenage heart.

Love is something new something
wonderful

To a heart as young as spring.

Treat it tenderly sentimentally for to
me, that's everything.

So take my love there's so much of in
this heart

I give to you

And you will find if you are kind

That my teenage heart is true.

(C) Copyright 1955 by Wemar Music Corp.

ASK ME

By Sunny Skylar and Heino Gaze

Ask me if I love you,

Ask how much I care,

Count the stars above you,

The answer is there.

Ask how much I need you,

Darling, I'd reply,

Can you count the ripples

In streams passing by?

Ask me if I'd miss you,

If our dreams fell through,

Would the summer roses

Miss the morning dew?

Ask me if I'll love you,

When years have flown away;

Darling, I will love you

Much more than today.

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by ABC Music Corp.

RED HEAD

By Thomas Jordan and Merrill Gridley

They call her red head,

Everybody loves red head,

Red head she's my best gal, my pal.

When she's walkin' down the street,

With her two little dainty feet,

Hesitating, syncopating,

That's the gal I'll soon be mating.

And when you look into her two eyes
of blue,

You know that someday she'll always
be true.

I love my red head,

Everybody loves red head,

I'll tell the world

That she's my best gal.

Copyright 1931 by Algonquin Music, Inc.

THE ROCK AND ROLL WALTZ

By Dick Ware and Shorty Allen

One night I was late came home from
a date

Slipped out of my shoes at the door

Then from my front room I heard a

jump tune

I looked in and here's what I saw.

There in the night was a wonderful
scene

Mom was dancing with Dad to my

record machine

And while they danced only one thing

was wrong,

They were trying to waltz to a rock

and roll song!

One, two and then rock

One, two and then roll

They did the rock and roll waltz

Rock, two three.

Roll, two three,

It looked so cute to me,

I love the rock and roll waltz!

One, two and then rock

One, two and then roll

One, two and then jump

It's good for your soul

It's old but it's new

Let's do the rock and roll waltz!

Copyright 1955 by Sheldon Music Inc.

NOTHING EVER CHANGES MY LOVE FOR YOU

By Jack Segal and Marvin Fisher

The earth may change from summer
green to winter white,

The brightest day can change into the
darkest night,

A gray cloud may change a sky of blue
But nothing ever changes my love for
you.

A gentle breeze can blow into a
hurricane,

A happy song can change into a sad
refrain,

The oak leaf will fall when autumn's
through

But nothing ever changes my love for
you.

Time will alter Gibraltar,

The seas may run dry,

But you'll see that we'll be the same
you and I.

A million things are bound to change
as time rolls on,

A million springs will come and go and
when they're gone,

My darling, the thrill will still be new
For nothing ever changes my love for
you.

Copyright 1955 by Marvin Music Co.

GO ON WITH THE WEDDING

By Arthur Korb, Charlie Purvis and
Milt Yakus

I hadn't seen Jim in years,

He'd ben reported dead;

Though Jim was my true love,

I soon would marry Fred.

The wedding march was beginning,

When Jim appeared that day.

With a cry I ran to him,

But they all heard Jim say:

Go on with the wedding,

Don't bother 'bout me;

Let me be forgotten,

Or just a memory.

I'll love you, dear, always,

But he loves you, too;

So, go on with the wedding,

God bless both of you.

Copyright 1954 by George Pincus Music Co.

Favorite Song

EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY

Little heart you've been broken
Many times before
But the wound always heals
No matter how sore
But this time it's different
And I can't tell you why,
Eat, drink and be merry,
Tomorrow you'll cry.

They say that time will
Erase all my sorrow,
Well, I guess since I've lost you
I'll find out tomorrow.
Be gay while she's with you,
Don't break down and cry,
Eat, drink and be merry,
Tomorrow you'll cry.

A heart that is stricken
With hate and with lies
Will soon be forsaken
And left there to die.
Well, I guess that's what hap-
pened,
She said her goodbyes,
Eat, drink and be merry,
Tomorrow you'll cry.

Sent in by Karol Pedwerbeski
and "Daniel Dane," St. Gregor,
Sask.

Favorite Song

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'VE MET MY BABY

Last night, my dear, the rain was
falling,
I went to bed so sad and blue
Then I had a dream of you:

I went strolling in the evening
Underneath the Harvest Moon
I was thinking about you;
Then we met out in the moonlight
The stars were shining in your
eyes
But another was there too.

I don't believe you've met my baby
You looked at him
You looked at me
I wondered who you was talking to
I shook the hand of your stranger
But I was shaking more inside
I was still a-wond'ring who.

Your arm was resting on his
shoulder
You smiled at him, he smiled at
you

His eyes were filled with victory
He said my sister wants to marry
Then my heart was filled with ease
I knew that you would marry me!

THAT LUCKY OLD SUN

Oh Lawd! Oh Lawd!
I'm tired and weary of pain;
Please Lawd! Please Lawd!
Forgive me if I complain.

Up in the mornin' out on the job,
Work like the devil for my pay,
But that lucky old sun has nothin'
to do

But roll around heaven all day,
Fuss with my woman, toil for my
kids,

Sweat 'til I'm wrinkled and grey,
While that lucky old sun has nothin'
to do,

But roll around heaven all day,
Good Lawd above, can't you know
I'm plinn',

Tear's all in my eyes,
Send down that cloud with a silver
linin'

Lift me to Paradise.
Show me that river take me across,
And wash all my troubles away,
Like that lucky old sun, give me
nothin' to do

But roll around heaven all day.

Favorite Song

GALWAY BAY

If you ever go across the sea,
to Ireland
Then maybe at the closing of
your day
You will sit and watch the moon-
rise over Claddagh
And see the sun go down on Gal-
way Bay.

Just to hear again the ripple of
the trout stream,
The women in the meadows mak-
ing hay,
And to sit beside a turf fire in
the cabin
And watch the barefoot gossoons
at their play.

For the breezes blowing o'er the
sea from Ireland
Are perfumed by the heather as
they blow,
And the women in the uplands
digging praties
Speak a language that the stran-
gers do not know.

For the strangers came and tried
to teach us their way,
They scorned us just for being
what we are,
But they might as well go chas-
ing after moon beams
Or light a penny candle from a
star.

And if there's going to be a life
hereafter,
And somehow I am sure there's
going to be,
I will ask my God to let me make
my heaven
In that dear land across the Irish
sea.

Favorite Song

IT'S ALMOST TOMORROW

My dearest, my darling,
Tomorrow is near,
The sun will bring showers
Of sadness, I fear.

Your lips won't be smiling,
Your eyes will not shine,
For I know tomorrow
That your love won't be mine.

It's almost tomorrow
But what can I do?
Your kisses all tell me
That your love is untrue.

I'll love you forever
Till stars cease to shine
And hope someday, darling,
That you'll always be mine.

Your heart was so warm, dear,
It now has turned cold,
You no longer love me
For your memory's grown old.

It's almost tomorrow
For here comes the sun
But still I am hoping
That tomorrow won't come.

Sent in by "Lilabets," Hudson

Favorite Song

A WHITE SPORT COAT

A white sport coat and a pink
carnation
I'm all dressed up for the dance
A white sport coat and a pink
carnation
I'm all alone in romance.
Once you told me long ago
To the prom with me you'd go
Now you've changed your mind
it seems
Someone else will hold my dreams.
A white sport coat and a pink
carnation
I'm in a blue blue mood

Favorite Song

Some people say a man is made
out of mud,
A poor man's made out of muscle
and blood,
Muscle and blood and skin and
bones,
A mind that's weak and a back
that's strong.

Chorus:
You load sixteen tons,
What do you get?
Another day older and deeper in
debt.
Saint Peter, don't you call me,
'Cause I can't go,
I owe my soul to the company
sto'.

I was born one mornin' when the
sun didn't shine,
I picked up my shovel and I
walked to the mine,
I loaded sixteen tons of Number
Nine coal
And the straw boss said, "Well,
a-bless my soul."

I was born one mornin' it was
drizzling rain,
Fightin' and trouble are my mid-
dle name,
I was raised in a cane brake by
an old mama lion,
Cain't no high-toned woman make
me walk the line.

If you see me comin', better step
aside,
A lotta men didn't—a lotta men
died—

One fist of iron, the other of steel,
If the right one don't get you,
the left one will.

—Sent in by "Cookie,"
Crooked River, Sask.

Netherhill, Sask.

Dear Pals: I am sending in a
song called "Mister Sandman."
Mister Sandman, Mister Sandman,
bring me a dream.
Make her complexion like peaches
and cream,
Give her two lips like roses in
clover,
Then tell me that my lonely nights
are over!

Sandman, I'm so alone,
Don't have nobody to call my own.
Please turn on your magic beam,
Mister Sandman, bring me a
dream.

Mister Sandman bring me a dream
Make him the cutest that I've ever
seen,
Give him the word that I'm not a
rover
Then tell him that his lonesome
nights are over.

I hope you like it. I have no pen
pals yet. Remember I want pen
pals ages nine to 11 from all over
the world. Your Pal,

song, "Goody, Goody."
So, you met someone who set you
back on your heels,
Goody, goody!
So you met someone and now
you know how it feels,
Goody, goody!
So you gave her your heart, too!
Just like I gave mine to you,
And she broke it in little pieces,
Now how do you do!
So you lie awake just singing the
blues all night,
Goody, goody!

HONEY COMB

Well it's a darned of a life
And it's kind of funny,
How the Lord made the bee
And the bee made the honey,
And the honey bee a-lookin'
For a home, and he called it
honey comb,
And he roamed the world an-
he gathered it all,
The honey comb into one sweet
ball,
And the honey comb from a mil-
lion trips,
Made my babies lips.
Oh, honey comb won't you be my
baby
Honey comb be my own, gonna
hang you hair
On a piece of bone, and make
Walkin' talkin' honey comb,
Well honey comb won't you be
my baby
Honey comb be my own,
What a darned of a life when you
Got a wife like honey comb.
And the Lord said now the I've
made be a bee
Gonna look all 'round for a green
green tree,
And he made a green tree and
guess you heard, What then?
Well he made a little bird,
And he waited around until the
end of Spring,
Gathered every note that the bird-
ies sing,
And he put them all onto one
sweet song,
For my honey comb.
And the Lord said now that
I made a bird gonna look
all 'round,
For a little ol' word, sounds
about sweet like turtle dove,
And I guess we're gonna call it
love,
And he roamed the world in such
a merry way
Gettin' love from here and love
from there,
And they put it all in a little last
part of my badies heart.
I also like the song "Kisses
Sweeter than Wine," and would
like the words to it "Devil
Woman" is an other one and I
be pleased to receive the words.
My favorite singers are Buddy
Knox, Jill Cori, and all the
western singers, sometimes Pa
Boone, and Elvis Presley.

Happy Singers

BE BOP BABY

Be bop baby, be bop baby,
She's the gal for me.
She's got plenty of rhythm,
Got plenty of jive.
And when we dance
I really come alive.
My love for her is so tender and
sweet,
My heart starts pounding every
time we meet.

My be bop baby, still in her
teens,
Just as sweet as she can be.
A be bop baby in her old blue
jeans,
Is the be bop baby for me,
A be bop baby for me.

I'm gonno find her tonight
I'm gonna have a time.
I want that baby
To be mine, all mine.
A big day is comin' for my
baby and me,
The day she says she belongs
to me.



THE PLATTERS

In order to be a singer, you've got to have plenty of talent. However, that alone isn't enough. A star who has made it to the top can very readily tell you of the many trials and tribulations one must go through before he or she arrives.

The pure fact of the matter is that a would-be entertainer must have these qualifications before he or she should even attempt to undertake a musical career: a love for music, some talent, the desire to learn, a strong constitution to accept the setbacks that will come — and above all a good "business head."

For a group of young vocalists to join forces and strike out as a vocal group, these above-mentioned prerequisites may be doubled in force. One of the finest examples of a group which has busted through into national prominence is The Platters. These four guys and a gal came up the musical ladder the hard way.

First off, these five people all have a deep and sincere love for music, are gifted with a natural talent, are always eager to learn more about music, have had many setbacks, but have weathered each and every one and have come back stronger each time. And — all have good business sense.

It wasn't too long ago that The Platters were working the nite club circuit just about eking out a living. Each budgeted his pay and managed to get by. It was tough, but they did it. Later, when the group signed a recording contract and waxed their first

song, they began breathing a bit easier. However, they didn't forget those lean days, so they continued to budget their earnings. In that way, they saved enough money to purchase new clothes for their personal appearances. They wanted to sing in style, and they did.

Then the big break came, in the form of a Mercury recording contract. The Platters signed and let loose with their first "Mercury" disk, "Only You." The history of "Only You" is now a famous one. Immediately following this smash disc, The Platters scored again with "The Great Pretender." This tune also became a "Top Ten" song, and with this second successive hit, The Platters arrived in full strength in the star billing category.

Of course, The Platters have now decreased their budgeting quite a bit — but the only reason they have done so is because they are in the "chips." They demand a good price for any and all personal appearances they make — television, radio and a screen shot are in the offing for them.

All the success The Platters now enjoy could not have been achieved without their manipulating their funds to last. They did — they survived — and now are tops.

So, now you can readily realize that there is more to the singing business than just being able to sing. We will say this, however: If you're good enough and you have the will to make it to the top, you can do so. Just remember that you will never be in the singing business — rather, your business will be singing.

● SEE YOU LATER ALLIGATOR

By Robert Guidry

Well I saw my baby walking with
another man today
Well I saw my baby walking with
another man today
When I asked her what's the matter

This is what I heard her say
See you later alligator
After 'while crocodile
See you later alligator
After 'while crocodile
Can't you see your in my way now
Don't you know you cramp my style

When I thought of what she told me
Nearly made me lose my head
When I thought of what she told me
Nearly made me lose my head
But the next time that I saw her
I reminded her of what she said

She said I'm sorry pretty daddy
You know my love is just for you
She said I'm sorry pretty daddy
You know my love is just for you
Won't you say that you'll forgive me
And say that you'll still love me true

I said wait a minute gator
I know you meant it just for play
I know you meant it just for play
I said wait a minute gator
Don't you know you really hurt me and
This is what I have to say
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● MY IMPOSSIBLE CASTLE

By Jimmy Kennedy and Lou Singer

My impossible castle, home of my
crazy dreams,
High on a purple hilltop, out where
the stardust gleams,
My impossible castle, built to a love
design,
Fashioned of roses and rainbows,
Just for your heart and mine.
So climb the magic stairway, once
more I'll know you care,
Our wishing stars are falling and
nothing's impossible there,
Love me, lover that I love, my wish is
only you.
In my impossible castle, impossible
dreams come true.
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● NINA, THE QUEEN OF THE TEENERS

By Sid Tepper and Roy C. Bennett

Sweet and wholesome as a gal can get,
She's the darlin' of the teenage set,
Think it's just about time you met
Nina, the queen o' the teeners.
She's a lady but she ain't no square
Rock, and roll or waltzes, she don't
care.
Dreamy doll with a fashion flair,
Nina, the queen o' the teeners.
Wears blue jeans when helping mom,
Silk and satin at the prom:
Real American

She likes opera and she likes bop,
She likes caviar and soda pop.
All the fellas think she's the top,
Nina, the queen o' the teeners.
You should see her when she's on a date
Always dresses like a fashion plate.
Nylon stockings and the seams are
straight.

Nina, the queen o' the teeners.
She won't date a hotrod Gus,
Marks in school days A-one-plus,
She's a dreamboat.

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● LISBON ANTIGUA (In Old Lisbon)

By Harry Dupree, Raul Protela, J. Galhardo and A. De Vale

I gave my heart to you in old Lisbon
that night,
Under the spell of your charms,
I felt your arms hold me so tight;
'Twas heaven to find such bliss in each
kiss;
I lost my heart but I found one so true,
In old Lisbon with you.

It happened one night in Portugal
Lisbon was gay in the moonlight,
The stars were shining above when I
found you, my love;
What is this strangeness, this splendor,
All this myst'ry that makes me
surrender?

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gium, France, Holland and their colonies. Copy-
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● NINETY NINE YEARS (Dead Or Alive)

By Sid Wayne and John Benson Brooks

Now today I'm thinkin' 'bout the ninth
of June,
I found my friend and my baby at the
"Golden Spoon."
He jumped off the stool and come at
me with a knife
Said, "We both can't have her, so fight
for your life."

Ninety nine years in the penitentiary
Ninety nine years, baby, baby, wait 'or
me.

Ninety nine years, around twenty fifty-
five,
We'll get together dead or alive.

Now today I'm thinkin' 'bout that court
room trial.
I was so sad, baby, saw you weepin' like
a chile.
The jury found me guilty wouldn't
listen to my plea
And the judge said "Mercy," threw the
book at me.

Now today I'm thinkin' 'bout my old
friend "Turk"
Must be laughin' with the angels loafin'
while I work.

Oh they beat me when I don't and they
beat me when I do
But I can take it, baby, for you.
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● THAT'S YOUR MISTAKE

By Rudy Toombs

That's your mistake, you had to run
around.

That's your mistake, you played me
for a clown.

I found somebody now who's sweet
as can be

And she don't do that to me.

That's your mistake, to mistreat me so.

That's your mistake, to ever let me go.

I found somebody now who's sweet as
can be

And she don't do that to me.

You spent my money, didn't want my
love.

It wasn't me you were thinking of.

You played your hand, had your fun.

Now if you're in the cold

And you have no one

That's your mistake, to think I was a
fool.

That's your mistake, to break the
lover's rule.

I found somebody now who's sweet
as can be

And she don't do that to me.

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Favorite Song

YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

There's a yellow rose in Texas
That I am going to see.
Nobody else could miss her
Not half as much as me.
She cried so when I left her
It like to broke my heart
And if I ever find her
We never more will part.

She's the sweetest little rosebud
That Texas ever knew
Her eyes are bright as diamonds
They sparkle like the dew.
You may talk about your Clemen-
tine

And sing of Rosalee
But the yellow rose of Texas
Is the only girl for me.

Where the Rio Grande is flowing
And starry skies are bright
She walks along the river
In the quiet summer night.
I know that she remembers
When we parted long ago
I promise to return.
And not to leave her so.

Oh, now I'm going to find her
For my heart is full of woe,
We'll do the things together
We did so long ago.
We'll play the banjo gaily
She'll love me like before
And the yellow rose of Texas
Shall be mine forevermore.

—Sent in by "Susy Q" (12),
Tompkins, Sask.

WITHOUT GAS

The dentist's car had broken
down and, having found the seat
of the trouble, he was about to
attend to it with his pliers.
"This may hurt you a little,"
he said absent-mindedly.

Favorite Song

IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW

I had a pal named Ramblin' Bob
Who used to steal, gamble and
rob.
He thought he was the smartest
guy in town.
But I found out last Monday
That Bob got locked up Sunday.
They got him in the jailhouse way
down town.

He's in the jailhouse now,
He's in the jailhouse now.
I told him once or twice
To quit playin' cards and shootin'
dice.
He's in the jailhouse now.

I went out last Tuesday,
Met a gal named Susie,
I told her I was the swellest man
around.
We started in to spend my money,
She started in to call me honey,
We took in every honky-tonk in
town.

We're in the jailhouse now,
We're in the jailhouse now.
They told us once or twice
To quit playin' cards and shootin'
dice.
We're in the jailhouse now.

Sent in by—"Summer Dawn,"
Fulda, Sask., "Cisco," Perryvale,
Alta., "Mean Little Kid," Valpar-
aiso, Sask., "Miss Rodgers,"
Brooksby, Sask., "Rio Kid," Gi-
rouxville, Alta., and "Sparkling
Brown Eyes," Hnausa, Man.

Favorite Song

ARE YOU MINE?

Are you mine all life through,
Will you kiss me when I'm blue,
Will you whisper "I love you,"
And make all my dreams come
true?
Will you share the good and bad,
Bring me joy when I am sad?
Tell me, darling, are you mine
and only mine?

Are you mine? Yes I am.
All the time? Yes I am.
Mine alone? Yessiree.
All my own? Yessiree.
No one else will ever do,
I'll be yours and I'll be true.
Don't worry, dear, have no fear,
'Cause I'm yours.

Are you mine, tell me dear,
Will I always have you near?
Will the lovelight always shine
In your heart just like in mine?
Will you give as well as take,
Keep the vows that you will make?
Tell me darling, are you mine and
only mine?

Are you mine, rich or poor,
Tell me darling, are you sure?
Will you whisper, "Yes, I do"
And forever love me true?
Will you honor and obey,
Will you promise not to stray?
Tell me darling, are you mine and
only mine?

—Sent in by "Miss Rodgers,"
Brooksby, Sask., "Miss Trig-
ger," Brooksby, Sask., "Lucky
Gal," Chatfield, Man., "Rilla, my
Rilla," Elfros, Sask., "Roma,"
St. Martin, Man.

DO SOMETHING

The trouble with doing nothing
is you can't stop and rest.

Favorite Song

OPEN UP YOUR HEART

Mommy told me something a little
girl should know,
It's all about the devil and I've
learned to hate him so.
She says he causes trouble when
you let him in the room,
He will never ever leave you if
your heart is full of gloom.

Chorus:
So let the sun shine in, face it
with a grin,
Smilers never lose and frowners
never win;
So let the sun shine in, face it
with a grin,
Open up your heart and let the
sun shine in.

When you are unhappy, the devil
wears a grin,
But, oh, he starts a-running when
the light comes pouring in,
I know he'll be unhappy cause
I'll never wear a frown,
Maybe if we keep on smiling, he'll
get tired of hanging around.

When I forget to say my prayers
the devil jumps with glee,
But he feels so awful, awful, when
he sees me on my knee,
So if you're full of trouble and
you never seem to win,
Just open up your heart and let
the sun shine in.

Sent in by Mervyn Schick, Kill-
aly, Sask., "Sister Delaine,"
Dubuc, Sask., "Sweetie," Mag-
net, Man., "Western Daisy,"
Gwynne, Alta.

Favorite Song

LOVE ME TENDER

Love me tender, love me sweet;
Never let me go.
You have made my life complete
And I love you so.

Chorus:

Love me tender, love me true,
All my dreams fulfil.
For my darlin', I love you
And I always will.

Love me tender, love me long;
Take me to your heart.
For it's there that I belong,
And we'll never part.

Love me tender, love me dear;
Tell me you are mine,
I'll be yours through all the years,
'Till the end of time.

When at last my dreams come true,
Darling, this I know:
Happiness will follow you
Everywhere you go.

Sent in by "Peaches," Morse,
Sask., and Bobby M. Holmes,
Wawota, Sask.

Favorite Song

EVEN THO

Since the day that you first told me
that you loved me
I have been head over heels in
love with you;
Now you say our little romance
had to end, dear,
Now I'll walk the floor and
wonder what I'll do.

Even tho you took the sunshine
out of my heaven,
Even tho you took the twinkle
out of my eyes,
I will always be in love with you,
my darling,
Even tho I sit and wonder if I'm
wise.

There was a time when in my
heart I didn't doubt you,
Now I'm never sure of what you
say or do,
For every time I try to put my
arms around you
Something tells me that you're
not the same old you.

I can't help it if I seem a little
jealous,
I'm just human and I'm trying
to make sure,
I'll admit there's nothing wrong
with me, my darling,
That your loving hugs and kisses
couldn't cure.

Sent in by "Honee Lee," Garth,
Alta.; "Unlucky," Radville, Sask.

Favorite Song

MORE AND MORE

More and more I'm forgetting the
past,
More and more I'm living at last,
Day by day I'm losing my blues,
More and more I'm forgetting
about you.

But oh how I tried
To keep you by my side,
And oh how I cried
The day you said good-bye.

Day by day I'm losing my blues,
More and more I'm forgetting
about you.

● VALLEY VALPARAISO

By Rene Desoncin and Jose Gomera

In the valley Valparaiso looking at the
lonely sunset,
I was suddenly aware of someone there.
Close to me.
Soon the Valley Valparaiso was a
valley full of wonder,
As we found each other's arms and
shared a kiss so tenderly.
We rode along into the shadows of the
Andes;
But love's sweet song was really never
meant to start.
For she vanished in the mountains
Of the Valley Valparaiso.

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● VINO VINO

By Hal David and Alex North

Oh your lips are soft like grapes
upon the vine,
And your kisses are as warm and
sweet as wine.
Is it any wonder ev'ry time we kiss,
I implore, vino, vino, vino, vino,
kiss me more.
When we're underneath the shelter
of a tree,
And your kisses are intoxicating me,
Oh, I never seem to get enough
Of what I adore, vino, vino, vino, vino,
kiss me more.
Bella, bella, bella, there's nobody else
so sweet.
Bella, bella, bella, each kiss is a lovely
treat,
'Cause your lips are soft like grapes
upon the vine,
And your kisses are as warm and
sweet as wine.
I'm so busy getting dizzy
I'm a lucky signor,
Vino, vino, vino, vino, kiss me more.
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● THE MADONNA IN BLUE

By Al Moritz and Alex Astone

Somewhere there's a chapel where all
your dreams come true
Where you'll lose your cares when you
say your prayers
To the Madonna in blue
Tell her all your troubles, the things
you want to do
She will understand when you fold
your hands
To the Madonna in blue
No one knows the artist who painted
her with love
But it's clear the painter's hand was
guided from above
Ask her for her blessing and peace
will come to you
And your joy will start when you give
your heart
To the Madonna in blue
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● JUST A LITTLE GIRL AT HEART

By Bob Merrill

Wish I'd find a girl who's grown up
And yet not ashamed to own up
That she's just a little girl at heart
Then when she was scared inside
She could just forget her pride
Always run to me and hide in my arms
I'd bring sunshine to her skies
Be a hero in her eyes
Make her think that I was wise and
very smart
And she never would discover that she
has
A grown up lover who is just a little
boy at heart
Copyright 1954 by Ryan Music

● MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS

By Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr and
Frank Miller

Take one fresh and tender kiss.
Add one stolen night of bliss.
One girl, one boy;
Some grief, some joy.
Memories are made of this.
Don't forget a small moonbeam,
Fold in lightly with a dream.
Your lips and mine.
Two sips of wine.
Memories are made of this.
Then add the wedding bells.
One house where lovers dwell.
Three little kids for the flavor.
Stir carefully thru the days;
See how the flavor stays.
These are the dreams you will savor.
His blessings from above,
Serve it generously with love.
One man, one wife, one love thru life.
Memories are made of this.
Memories are made of this.
Copyright 1955 by Montclare Music, Inc.

● YOU OUGHTA HAVE A WIFE

By Gladys Shelley and Jerry Whitman

You ought to have a wife
A wife will help you save your money
You ought to have a wife
To make your life as sweet as honey
You're bothered by a lotta girls who
phone you night and day
You need a spouse around the house to
chase them all away
You ought to have a wife
Who thinks that you're the greatest
lover in the whole wide world
Just ask your family I'm sure that
they'll agree
You ought to have a wife
It's late why hesitate
You ought to have a wife like me

You ought to have a wife
Who thinks you're handsomer than
Gable
You ought to have a wife
Who wants an apron not a sable
The jokes you tell in company a
hundred times or more
Will make her laugh just like she's
never heard them all before
You ought to have a wife
So you'll be sure to have a date for
ev'ry new years eve
You've painted all the town it's time
to settle down
You ought to have a wife
You'll lead a better life
You ought to have a wife like me.
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● THANK YOU FOR THE WALTZ

(Dear Stranger)

By Tommie Connor and Frank Stanton

Dear stranger, thank you for the waltz
That waltz you shared with me
Thank you for the waltz
And this sweet memory
Tho' we never met again
I still remember when I held you near
Tho' I didn't know your name
That lovely waltz became a thrill,
That will never disappear!
Thank you for the waltz
And tho' I know you've gone like the
lovely waltz
Your smile still lingers on
And should we ever meet by chance
at some other dance
And you still remember me, too,
Then I'll thank you for the waltz
With all the love I've saved for you!
Copyright 1955 by Bourne, Inc.

Favorite Song

THE NAUGHTY LADY OF SHADY LANE

The naughty lady of Shady Lane
Has the town in a whirl,
The naughty lady of Shady Lane
Me oh, my oh, what a girl.

The naughty lady of Shady Lane
Has hit the town like a bomb.
The back fence gossip ain't been
this good

Since Mabel ran off with Tom.
Our town was peaceful and quiet
Before she came on the scene,
The lady has started a riot
Disturbin' the suburban routine.

You should see how she carries on
With her admirers galore,
She must be giving them quite a
thrill

The way they flock to her door.
She throws those come hither
glances

At ev'ry Tom, Dick and Joe,
When offered some liquid refresh-
ment

The lady never, never says "no."
The things they're trying to pin
on her

Won't hold much water I'm sure,
Beneath the powder and fancy lace
There beats a heart sweet and
pure,

She just needs someone to change
her.

Then she'll be nice as can be;
If you're in the neighborhood
stranger,

You're welcome to drop in and
see

The naughty lady of Shady Lane,
So delightful to hold;

The naughty lady of Shady Lane,
She's delectable, quite respectable
And she's only nine days old.

—Sent in by "Rilla my Rilla,"
Elfros, Sask.

Favorite Song

BLUE SUEDE SHOES

Well it's one for the money
Two for the show,
Three to get ready,
Now go, cat, go, but . . .
Chorus:

Don't you step on my blue suede
shoes

You can do anything but lay offa
my blue suede shoes.

Well you can knock me down,
Step on my face,
Slander my name all over the
place

You can do anything you want
to do

But uh-uh, honey, lay offa them
shoes and . . .

Well you can burn my house,
Steal my car,
Drink my liquor from an old fruit
jar,

You can do anything you want
to do

But uh-uh, honey, lay offa them
shoes.

—Sent in by "Chicklets" (16),
Box 6, Amisk, Alta.

Favorite Song

SINCERELY

Sincerely, oh yes, sincerely,
'Cause I love you so dearly,
Please say you'll be mine.

Sincerely, oh, you know how I
love you.

I'll do anything for you,
Please say you'll be mine.

Oh, Lord, won't you tell me why
I love that fellow so.

He doesn't want me,
Oh, I'll never, never, never, never,
Let him go.

Sincerely, oh, you know how I love
you.

I'll do anything for you,
Please say you'll be mine.

—Sent in by Patsy Savard, Car-
vel, "Rio Kid," Girouxville, Alta.
and "Ivanhoe," Muscow, Sask.

Favorite Song

MAKING BELIEVE

Making believe that you still love
me,

It's leaving me alone and so blue

But I'll always dream,
Still I'll never own you,
Making believe, it's all I can do.

Can't hold you close when you're
not with me.

You're somebody's love,
You'll never be mine.

Making believe, I'll spend my life-
time loving you,
Making believe.

Making believe that I never lost
you,

But my happy hours, I find, are so
few,

My plans for the future will never
come true,

Making believe, what else can I
do?

—Sent in by "Dutch Immigrant
Boy," Portage la Prairie, Man.;
"Sparkling Brown Eyes,"
Hnausa, Man.; Mavis Nixon,
Wapella, Sask.; "Sister Delaine,"
Duhoe, Sask.

Favorite Song

YELLOW ROSES

I just received, sweetheart, your
yellow roses,

You tell me, dear, they mean that
we're all through,

You tell me that tonight your
heart is broken,

But you should know that I was
never untrue.

Chorus:

I'll place them near your photo-
graph

And as the petals fall
They'll hide from you my lonely
tears

That shouldn't fall at all
Then they will slowly fade away
and die

But I'll still love you
Tho' yellow roses say good-bye.

—Sent in by "Jake" (15), Fort
St. John, B.C., "Saskatchewan
Rose" (15), Spalding, Sask., "Un-
lucky" (18), Radville, Sask., "Jolie
Blonde," Dysart, Sask.

Favorite Song

HE

He can turn the tides and calm
the angry sea,

He alone decides who writes a
symphony.

He lights ev'ry star that makes
our darkness bright,

He keeps watch all through each
long and lonely night.

He still finds the time to hear
a child's first prayer,

Saint or sinner call and always
find him there.

Though it makes him sad to see
the way we live,

He'll always say, "I forgive."

He can grant a wish or make a
dream come true.

He can paint the clouds and turn
the gray to blue.

He alone knows where to find
the rainbow's end.

He alone can see what lies be-
yond the bend.

He can touch a tree and turn the
leaves to gold.

He knows ev'ry lie that you and
I have told.

Though it makes him sad to see
the way we live.

He'll always say, "I forgive."

—Sent in by "Limelight" (15),
Chelan, Sask., "Liz," Handel, Sask.

Favorite Song

LOOSE TALK

So long we've been married,
Life's burden we carried,
Though faith kept us humble
And made our love true,
The plans that we made up
Someone seems to break up.
Oh, darling what else can we do?

Chorus:

We may have to leave here
To find peace of mind, dear,
Some place where we can live
A life of our own;
For I know you love me
And happy we could be
If some folks would leave us alone.

While I go out walking
There's lots of loose talking.
They say we're not happy
And we'll break apart,
But darling it's not true,
Because I still love you
And I do with all of my heart.

They say you are leaving
That you are deceiving,
But you tell me they say
The same about me,
But we'll show them they're
wrong.

That loose talk will do harm,
And hope that the truth they will
see.

Favorite Song

KISSES DON'T LIE

A heart may be fickle
And words may deceive
But when you love someone
You try to believe
That love is as true
As the stars in the sky;
Believe what you want to,
But kisses don't lie.

A true lover's kisses
Are moments of bliss,
And when they kiss someone
Their heart's in each kiss;
But each time you kiss me
I know that you try
To prove that you love me,
But kisses don't lie.

Last night when I kissed you
And held you so tight,
Your lips you surrendered
But things were not right;
Your words may deceive me,
Your sweet lips may try
To show that you love me,
But kisses don't lie.

I know you are changing,
That I'm losing you,
You tell me I'm wrong,
That your heart is still true;
You may never leave me
But, dear, I know why:
You don't want to hurt me,
But kisses don't lie.

Favorite Song

EARTH ANGEL

Earth angel, earth angel,
Will you be mine?
My darling dear,
Love you all the time.
I'm just a fool,
A fool in love with you.

Earth angel, earth angel,
The one I adore,
Love you forever,
And ever more.
I'm just a fool,
A fool in love with you.

I fell for you
And then I knew
The vision of your loveliness.
I hope and I pray
That some day
I'll be the vision of your hap-
piness.

Earth angel, earth angel,
Please be mine,
My darling dear,
Love you all the time.
I'm just a fool,
A fool in love with you.

—Sent in by "Limelight," Chel-
lan, Sask., and "Rilla m
Rilla," Elfros, Sask.

Favorite Song

GO BACK YOU FOOL

You're headed down a loney road
That someday you'll regret,
Go back, you fool, while you can,
Your darlin's heart is breakin'
But you haven't lost her yet;
Go back, you fool, while you can.

You wander 'round the honkey-
tonks
Actin' fancy free,
So blinded by those tavern lights
That you can't see you passed
The door to heaven in search of
paradise;
Go back, you fool, take another
fool's advice.

You're standin' where I stood be-
fore,
So young and so misled,
Go back, you fool, while you can;
When I walked out and slammed
the door,
I wish someone had said:
Go back, you fool, while you can.
—Sent in by "Miss Cologne" (15),
Elm Creek, Man., and by "5 ft.
7" (13), St. Martin, Man.

Favorite Song

LET ME GO, LOVER

Oh, let me go, let me go,
Let me go, lover,
Let me be, set me free from your
spell.
You made me weep, cut me deep,
I can't sleep, lover,
I was cursed from the first day
I fell.

You don't want me, but you want
me
To go on wanting you,
How I pray that you will say
That we're through—

Please turn me loose, what's the
use,
Let me go, lover,
Let me go, let me go, let me go.
—Sent in by "Chick Rie," Dysart,
Sask.; "Ivanhoe," Muscow, Sask.;
"Lonesome Gal," Crooked River,
Sask.; Sheila Smith, Old Wives,
Sask.

Where There's a Will
Nothing is impossible—and if
we had sufficient will we should
always have sufficient means.—
La Rochefoucauld.

Favorite Song

TULIPS AND HEATHER

A spray of tulips and heather, tied
up together,
I sent my love today,
A spray of tulips and heather, ask-
ing her whether
If Love's gone had gone astray.
For there's a meaning to all the
flowers
They tell a story that never lies,
This purple heather means lonely
hours
And tulips weep for a love that
dies,
And so I pray when they reach you,
If they can teach you
All that is in my heart.
My spray of tulips and heather
Bring us together,
Never again to part.
—Sent in by "Miss Canada,"
Corinne, Sask.

Favorite Song

WHOSE SHOULDER WILL YOU CRY ON?

Once you were my life and breath
Then you rode your free horse
to death.
So you trifled around too much,
Then you lost your lovin' touch.

Chorus:

Now whose sho-ho-houlder will you
cry on,
You didn't love me all along,
'Cause you can't love and do means
wrong;
I don't trust you no more.
So go knocking on another door,
And whose sho-ho-houlder will you
cry on?

Just let those hot tears burn your
eyes
They're just pain and some are
lies,
That's made a wreck of me,
From that chain I've been set free.
Chorus:

Favorite Song

CHERRY PINK AND APPLE BLOSSOM WHITE

It's cherry pink and apple blossom,
white
When your true lover comes your
way.
It's cherry pink and apple blossom,
white
The poets say.

The story goes that once a cherry
tree
Beside an apple tree did grow
And there a boy once met his
bride to be
Long, long ago.

The boy looked into her eyes
It was a sight to enthrall;
The breezes joined in their sighs,
The blossoms started to fall.

And as they gently caressed,
The lovers looked up to find
The branches of the two trees
Were intertwined.

And that is why the poets always
write
If there's a new moon bright
above,
It's cherry pink and apple blossom
white

When you're in love.

Favorite Song

THERE'S NO TOMORROW

Love is a flower that blooms
tender;
Each kiss a dew drop of sweet
surrender,
Love is a moment of life enchant-
ing,
Let's take that moment that to-
night is granting.
There's no tomorrow when love is
new,
Now is forever when love is true
So kiss me and hold me tight;
There's no tomorrow,
There's just tonight.

TEENAGE MEETING (Gonna Rock It Up Right)

By Julius Dixon, Ollie Jones and Alan
Freud

Put out the cat, lock the door
There's a teenage meeting at the
candy store

Gonna rock it up right tonight
Gonna rock it up right tonight
Gonna ramble, gonna scramble
Gonna dance to my heart's delight!

Here comes Lilly poppin' bubble gum
Look at Rosie havin' loads of fun
Hotdogs crackin' with soda pop
Jukebox screamin' 'bout to blow his
top.

Out of my way here I go
To the teenage meeting at the candy
store

Smilin' faces beamin' everywhere
Jack and Mary dancin' on the chair
When the meeting really starts to
rock
Old man Thornton's pointin' at the
clock

Crewcut Willie brought pigtail Ann
Hey hot dilly-but I've got Jan

Meeting to order call the roll,
Everybody's present, let's rock 'n' roll.

Who rung the bell what a gas
Look again mister, your clock is fast

Gotta get going can't be late,
Gotta sweet little cutie that just won't
wait.

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YOU ARE MY ONLY LOVE

By John A. Lutz and Gabriel Lombardo

Sweetest little flower,
Cutest ever seen.
You're my ev'ry hour,
You're my ev'ry dream.
How can I forget you?
You are my only love
Can't we get together,
Can't we be a pair?
I won't mind the problems
Our love has to bear.
Why don't you heed my plea
And hurry back to me?
I don't understand the reason why
we're through.

I hope and pray that soon
Our love will glow anew.
Odds are high against me,
I have lots to mend.
I won't love another
You're my all and end.
How can I forget you?
You are my only love.
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ANNALIESA

By Robert Mellin and Hans Arno Sin

Annaliesa, oh, Annaliesa,
Come out in the moonlight tonight.
Annaliesa, I long to kiss ya and hold
you so terribly tight.
My heart beats a mile a minute when
I think of you.
Put your little heart right in it,
Say you love me too.
Stars light up and then get hazy way
up in the blue.
I go wild and I go crazy when I'm with
you.
Annaliesa, oh Annaliesa,
The world will be simply divine,
Annaliesa, oh Annaliesa,
If you say you'll always be mine.
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Favorite Song

SINGING THE BLUES

Well I never felt more like singing the blues
'Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose your love,
Dear why'd you do me this way?

Well, I never felt more like crying all night
'Cause ev'rything's wrong and nothing ain't right without you
You got me singing the blues.

The moon and stars no longer shine,
The dream is gone I thought was mine
There's nothing left for me to do but cry over you.

Well, I never felt more like running away
But why should I go
'Cause I couldn't stay without you
You got me singing the blues.

LOOKING BACK TO SEE

One Sunday afternoon as I was driving down the street,
I met a cute little girl
All dressed up so sweet.
And the way that she was stacked
I wished I had a Cadillac,
But who would notice me
Just a-drivin' this Model T.

I was looking back to see
If you were looking back to see
If I was looking back to see
If you were looking back at me
You were cute as you could be
Standing looking back at me,
And it was plain to see
I'd enjoy your company.

Now listen baby, it don't make no difference to me
Cause in your Model T

You're as sweet as you can be
If you'll take me for a ride,
I will sit close by your side
And I shall guarantee we'll have fun.
Oh, man alive.
Oh me, oh gee, perhaps you'd notice me

If I weren't drivin' this Model T

YOUNG AT HEART

Cos Fairy tales can come true,
Ph It can happen to you
so If you're young at heart,
be: For it's hard, you will find
Bil To be narrow at mind
se: If you're young at heart,
Th You can go to extremes with im-
mu possible schemes,
suc You can laugh when your dreams
Col fall apart at the seams
In And life gets more exciting with
n' each passing day,
tio And love is either in your heart or
plu on the way.
of Don't you know that it's worth
every treasure on earth

I To be young at heart,
pat For, as rich as you are
tra It's much better by far to be young
at heart.
a And if you should survive to a
ow hundred and five
hai Look at all you'll derive at being
Th alive,
ye: And here is the best part,
You have a head start
If you are among the very young
at heart.

PETER COTTONTAIL

Here comes Peter Cottontail hop-
pin' down the bunny trail,
Hippity, hoppity Easter on its way,
Bringing every girl and boy,
Baskets full of Easter joy,
Things to make your Easter bright
and gay.

He's got jelly beans for Tommy,
colored eggs for Sister Sue,
There's an orchid for your mommy
and an Easter bonnet too.

Oh here comes Peter Cottontail
Hoppin' down the bunny trail,
Look at him stop and listen to him
say;

Try to do the things you should,
maybe if you're extra good,
He'll roll lots of Easter eggs your
way.

When you wake up on Easter
morning and you find that he
was there,

When you find those chocolate bun-
nies, that he's hiding every-
where,

Here comes Peter Cottontail hop-
pin' down the bunny trail,
Hippity, hoppity, happy Easter
Day.

TEACH ME TONIGHT

Did you say I've got a lot to
learn?

Well, don't think I'm trying not
to learn,

Since this is the perfect spot to
learn,

Teach me tonight.

Starting with the A, B, C of it,
Right down to the X, Y, Z of it.
Help me solve the mystery of it,
Teach me tonight.

The sky's a blackboard high above
you,

If a shooting star goes by
I'll use that star to write I love
you

A thousand times across the sky.

One thing isn't very clear, my
love,

Should the teacher stand so near,
my love,

Graduation's almost here, my love,
Teach me tonight.

AT MAIL CALL TODAY

At mail call today
Your last letter came,
I just stood there smiling,
As they called my name.
As I read it over
The smile turned to gray,
And tears dimmed my eyes
At mail call today.

I can't understand, love,
What's happened to you.
The day that I sailed, love,
You said you'd be true,
But now it's all over
What more can I say,
My poor heart was broken
At mail call today.

I slept in the fox hole,
Mid shot and shell,
I'm telling you now, love,
It's worse than all hell.
I thought you'd be true, love,
While I was away,
But my castles tumbled,
At mail call today.

I hope you'll be happy,
With somebody new,
But always remember
My heart beats for you.
Good luck and God bless you
Wherever you stray,
The world for me ended
At mail call today.

to add pressure, action, yet relaxation
also. I would call Bill a scientist of
music."

Favorite Song

HOW IMPORTANT CAN IT BE?

How important can it be
That I've tasted other lips?
That was long before you came to
me
With the wonder of your kiss!

So the story got around
Of an old romance and me;
But it happened oh! so long ago,
How important can it be?

Mine was a young and foolish
heart;
Seeking love at ev'ry turn;
But I have grown so much wiser
now
Even foolish hearts can learn!

Let the past just fade away,
Why get lost in yesterday?
The important thing is here and
now,

And our love is here to stay!
—Sent in by "Kokomo," Box
107, Rheln, Sask.; "Ivanhoe," (14),
Muscov, Sask.; "Sparkling Rain-
drop" (14), Coderre, Sask.

Favorite Song

MOTHER

M—is for the million things she
gave me,
O—means only that she's growing
old;

T—is for the tears, were she to
save me—

H—is for her heart of purest gold;
E—is for her eyes with lovelight
shining

R—means right and right she'll
always be.

Put them all together, they
spell "MOTHER."

The word which means the world
to me.

M—is for the mercy she possesses,
O—means that I owe her all I
own;

T—is for the tears were shed to
geol H—is for her hands that made a
ning home;

E—means everything she's done
to help me

R—means right and right she'll
always be.

Put them all together, they spell
"MOTHER."

The word that means the world
to me.

—Sent in by "Roaming Cowboy,"
Silver Mountain, Ont.

I'LL WALK ALONE

I'll walk alone, because to tell you
the truth

I am lonely. I don't mind being
lonely

When my heart tells me you are
lonely too.

I'll walk alone, they'll ask me why
and I'll tell them

I'd rather. There are dreams I
must gather,

Dreams we fashioned the night,
you held me tight,

I'll always be near you wherever
you are

Each night and everywhere,
If you call, I'll hear you, no matter
how far

Just close your eyes, and I'll be
there.

Please walk alone
And send your love and your kisses
to guide me,

Thl you're walking beside me,
I'll walk alone.

—Sent in by "Dutch Immigrant
Boy" (17), Delta, Man.

The band they call "The Dixieland Five."

Favorite Song

HOOP-DEE-DOO

Hoop-dee-doo, hoop-dee-doo,
I hear a polka and my troubles
are through.
Hoop-dee-doo, hoop-dee-dee,
This kind of music is like heaven
to me.
Hoop-dee-doo, hoop-dee-doo,
It's got me higher than a kite.
Hand me down my soup and fish,
I am gonna get my wish,
Hoop-dee-doo-in' it tonight.
When there's a trombone playin'
Rah-ta dah-dah-dah, I get a thrill,
I always will.
When there's a concertina
Stretchin' out a mile I always smile
Cause that's my style.
When there's a fiddle in the middle
and
He plays the tune so sweet,
Plays the tune so sweet that I
could die,
Lead me to the floor
And hear me yell for more
Cause I'm a hoop-dee-doo-in' kind
of guy.
I'm in clover, I'm in bloom
When I'm dancing give me room,
Hoop-dee-doo-in' it with all of my
might.
Rain may fall and snow may come,
Nothing's gonna stop me from
Hoop-dee-doo-in' it tonight.

Favorite Song

IN THE CHAPEL IN THE MOONLIGHT

How I'd love to hear the organ
In the chapel in the moonlight,
While we're strolling down the
aisle
Where roses entwine.
How I'd love to hear you whisper
In the chapel in the moonlight
That the lovelight in your eyes
Forever will shine.
Till the roses turn to ashes,
Till the organ turns to rust,
If you never come I'll still be there
Till the moonlight turns to dust.

How I'd love to hear the choir
In the chapel in the moonlight,
As they sing "Oh, promise me,"
Forever be mine.

Favorite Song

CROSS OVER THE BRIDGE

If you're a guy who's had a gal
In each and every port,
And you forgot the rules of love
That life has always taught;
And if you broke as many hearts
As ripples in a stream,
Well, brother, here's the only way
That you can be redeemed!

Cross over the bridge, cross over
the bridge,
Change your reckless way of living,
Cross over the bridge.
Leave your fickle past behind you,
And true romance will find you,
Brother, cross over the bridge!

If you have built a boat
To take you to the greener side,
And if that boat is built
Of ev'ry lie you ever lied;
You'll never reach the promised
land
Of love, I guarantee,
Cause lies cannot hold water,
And you'll sink into the sea.

I know it isn't easy
To resist temptation's call,
But think of how your broken
heart
Will hurt you when you fall!
Cause someday you will find
That you are hopelessly in love,
And he'll belong to someone else,
As you'll be.

ONE BY ONE

My plans and hopes have tumbled
down,
My castle of dreams plunged to
the ground,
How can you face me after what
you've done?
You shattered my dreams one by
one.

One by one you broke each vow
you made,
It was you who lied, it was me
who paid,
As sure's there's a heaven beyond
the sun
You'll pay for your lies one by
one.

How can you go to sleep at night,
Don't old memories make you long
for daylight?
You'll pay the price after havin'
your fun,
You'll regret each mistake one by
one.

The love I treasured you sold for
gold,
For worldly goods you left me
cold;
You're happy now but the time
will come,
Your false loves will leave you one
by one.

SPARKLING BROWN EYES

There's a ramshackle shack in old
Caroline
That's calling me back to that gal
of mine;
Those dear brown eyes I long to
see,
The girl of my dreams she will
always be.

Those dear brown eyes that
sparkle with love
Sent down to me, from heaven
above.
If I had the wings like a beautiful
dove
I'd fly to the arms of the one I
love.

When the whippoorwill calls from
the hills far away,
I would sing love songs and she
would say
"My love for you will never die,"
But I bid farewell with a sad
goodbye.

When it's harvest time in old Car-
oline
I'll be drifting back to that gal of
mine;
I'll spend the days with the girl I
love
By the help of one up in heaven
above.

Favorite Song

ANSWER ME, MY LOVE

Answer me, oh my love,
Just what sin have I been guilty
of!
Tell me how I came to lose your
love?
Please answer me, my love,
You were mine yesterday,
I believed that love was here to
stay,
Won't you tell me where I've gone
astray?
Please answer me, my love
If you're happier without me,
I'll try not to care,
But if you still think about me,
Please listen to my prayer.
You must know I've been true,
Won't you say that we can start
anew,
In my sorrow now I turn to you
Please answer me, my love.
—Sent in by "The Evening Star,"
Arborg, Man.

LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT

Throw me a kiss from across the
room,
Say I look nice when I'm not,
Touch my hair as you pass my
chair,
Little things mean a lot.

Give me your arm as we cross the
street,
Call me at six on the dot,
A line a day when you're far away,
Little things mean a lot.

Don't have to buy me diamonds
and pearls,
Champagne, sables and such.
I never cared much for diamonds
and pearls,
Cause honestly, honey, they just
cost money.

Give me your hand when I've lost
the way,
Give me your shoulder to cry on,
Whether the day is bright or gray,
Give me your heart to rely on.

Send me the warmth of a secret
smile
To show me you haven't forgot
That always and ever, now and
for ever,
Little things mean a lot.

Favorite Song

SH-BOOM

Hey nonny ding dong, along along
along.
Boom ba-doh, ba doo ba doo.
Life could be a dream, sh-boom
If I could take you up in paradise
up above, sh-boom.
If you could tell me I'm the only
one you love,
Life could be a dream, sweetheart.
Hello, hello again, sh-boom,
And hopin' we'll meet again.
Oh, life could be a dream, sh-boom.
If only all my precious plans would
come true, sh-boom.
If you would let me spend my
whole life lovin' you,
Life could be a dream, sweetheart.
Every time I look at you some-
thing is on my mind,
If you'd do what I want you to,
Baby, we'd be so fine.
Oh, life could be a dream, sh-boom,
If I could take you up in paradise
up above, sh-boom.
If you would tell me
I'm the only one you love,
Life could be a dream, sweetheart.
—Sent in by "Miss Canada," Cor-
inne, Sask., and "Lovinia," Welling,
Alta.



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Favorite Song

ANSWER ME, MY LOVE

Answer me, oh my love,
Just what sin have I been guilty
of!
Tell me how I came to lose your
love?
Please answer me, my love,
You were mine yesterday,
I believed that love was here to
stay,
Won't you tell me where I've gone
astray?
Please answer me, my love
If you're happier without me,
I'll try not to care,
But if you still think about me,
Please listen to my prayer.
You must know I've been true,
Won't you say that we can start
anew,
In my sorrow now I turn to you
Please answer me, my love.
—Sent in by "The Evening Star,"
Arborg, Man.

Favorite Song

WAKE THE TOWN AND TELL THE PEOPLE

They stood there in the moonlight
She sighed and spoke his name
He looked up from her kisses
Just long enough to exclaim:

Wake the town and tell the people
Sing it to the moon above,
Wake the town and tell the people
Tell 'em that we're so in love.

Let's begin the celebration,
Let's declare a holiday,
Send a wedding invitation
To the neighbors right away.

When you are close to me
And my heart is dancing with
delight,
I want the world to see
Heaven in my arms tonight.

Shout it from the highest steeple,
Ring the bells the whole night
through,

Wake the town and tell the people
Tell them I'm in love with you.

Sent in by Lois Lendall, RR 1,
Broderick, Sask.

Favorite Song

THE BIBLE TELLS ME SO

Have faith, hope and charity,
That's the way to live successfully.
How do I know?
The Bible tells me so.

Do good to your enemies
And the Blessed Lord you'll surely
please.

How do I know?
The Bible tells me so.

Don't worry 'bout tomorrow,
Just be real good today;
The Lord is right beside you,
He'll guide you all the way.

Have faith, hope and charity,
That's the way to live successfully.
How do I know?
The Bible tells me so.
—Sent in by "Unlucky" (18),
Radville, Sask., "Hollywood Babe" (15),
Steen, Sask., and "Love see
Bud" (15), Hotchkiss, Alta.

Favorite Song

HEARTS OF STONE

Hearts made of stone will never
break
For the love you have for them
They just won't take.
You can ask them please,
Please, please, please break,
And all of your love is there to
take.

Yes, hearts of stone will cause you
pain

Although you love them
They'll stop you just the same.
You can ask them
Please, please, please break,
And all of your love is there to
take.

But they'll say
No, no, no, no,
No, no, no, no,
No, no, no, no,
No, oh daddy, no.
I thought you knew hearts made
of stone!

—Sent in by "Rilla my Rilla,"
Elfron, Sask., "Dixie," Coron-
ch, Sask.

● WHEN YOU LOSE THE ONE YOU LOVE

By Don Pelosi, Rodd Arden and Jimmy
Harper

When you lose the one you love
How lonely life can be
With just a memory.
Those loving souvenirs
Will bring you tears
When you lose the one you love.
Friends may smile at you and say
That time can heal your pain,
You'll fall in love again.
But in your heart you know
It never can be so,
When you lose the one you love.
There was someone dear to me.
I lost thro' jealousy,
Now we're apart
So will you take heed, my friend,
A million tears won't mend a broken
heart.

Just close your eyes to jealousy.

And if you love her so
Don't ever let her go,
Because I know, my friend,
Your happiness will end
When you lose the one you love.
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1955 by Chappell & Co. Ltd.

● SING YOU SINNERS

By Sam Coslow and W. Franke Harling

Brothers and sisters, my sermon today
Is pa doop poop poop and vo de o do
And sing all your troubles away.
Brothers and sisters, don't you delay
To padoop poop poop and vo de o do
And sing all your troubles away.
Amen, amen!

You sinners drop ev'rything
Let dat harmony ring up to heaven
and sing,
Sing you sinners.

Just wave your arms all about.
Let the Lord hear you shout.
Pour dat music right out,
Sing you sinners.
Whenever there's music the debil kicks.
He don't allow music by dat river
Styx,

You're wicked and you're depraved
And you're all misbehaved,
If you wanna be saved
Sing you sinners.
Copyright 1953 by Famous Music Corp.

● HELP YOURSELF

By Renee Borek, Lew Cooper and King
Galen

I baked you a cake with lots of
choc'late in the icing;
I even fixed a turkey with all your
fav'rite spicing;
And, baby, if there's something else
you find enticing,

Then just help yourself!
I went to the store and got some
crunchy kind of candy;
I even stopped and got you your
fav'rite kind of brandy;
Whatever else you hunger for will be
real handy,

So just help yourself!
I've been cookin' up something to
tempt you tonight.
Something to appeal to your appetite.
Now the ev'ning is our for hours and
hours,

And the mood is right.
Come on, let's get comfy and let's
make some cozy chatter,
Why don't you try a cookie?
It's my very special batter.
And, baby, here's my love up on a
silver platter,

So just help yourself!
(C) Copyright 1955 by Broadcast Music, Inc.

● FOLLOW THE LEADER

By Alicia Evelyn and Leroy Kirkland

I've got a game I want you to play,
Do what I do and say what I say,
Play follow the leader!
Follow the leader!
I'll be the leader,
So do what I tell you to do!
Say I love you,
(Say I love you)
I really do,
(I really do)
I want you close,
(I want you close)
'Cause I love you most.
(Cause I love you most)
Follow the leader,
And love me like I'm loving you!

I kissed your picture,
All day and night.
I've got you close,
So let's do it right.
Play follow the leader!
Follow the leader!
I'll be the leader,
So do what I tell you to do!
Now hold me tight,
(Now hold me tight)
And kiss me right,
(And kiss me right)
Kiss me and then,
(Kiss me and then)
Kiss me once again,
(Kiss me once again)
Ev'ry time you hold me tight,
And ev'ry time you kiss me right,
You make me think that you're my
heart,

And make me hope we'll never part.
'Cause I love you,
I really do and I'm so glad that
you are mine,

I want you close to me,
Because I think about you all the time,
And day and night I dream of you,
So won't you say you're dreaming of
me too!

You've done what I told you to do,
And say what I told you to say.
Well, I'm in the mood,
So let's have fun,
Now play what I tell you to play!

Ba do do da da da da,
Ba do do da da da da da,
Ba do do da da da da da,
Ba do do da da da da da,
Ba do do da da da da da,
Ba do do da da da da da.

Say you're my heart,
(Say you're my heart)
We'll never part,
(We'll never part)
I'm glad you're mine,
(I'm glad you're mine)
I'll be yours all the time,
(I'll be yours all the time)
Follow the leader,
And love me like I'm loving you!
Copyright 1956 by Sheldon Music, Inc.

● I'LL COME WHEN YOU CALL

By David Caryll and Josephine Caryll

I'll come home when you call,
When you give me the word.
With the speed of a bird,
I will fly to your side.
I'll come when you call,
When I know you are near,
And as soon as I hear,
I will run to your side;
You'll hold me and kiss me,
And then, hand in hand,
We'll wander together,
In love's wonderland.
I'll come when you call,
Be it stormy or fair,
For, what will I care,
If I'm close by your side?
Copyright 1956 by Robert Mellin, Inc.

● THE GREAT PRETENDER

By Buck Ram

Oh yes, I'm the great pretender
Pretending I'm doing well
My need is such I pretend too much
I'm lonely but none can tell

Oh yes, I'm the great pretender
Adrift in a world of my own
I play the game but to my real shame
You've left me to dream all alone

Too real is this feeling of make
believe
Too real when I feel what my heart
can't conceal
Oh yes, I'm the great pretender
Just laughin' and gay like a clown

I seem to be what I'm not, you see
But I'm wearin' my heart like a clown
Pretending that you're still aroun'
Copyright 1955 by Panther Music Corp.

● I'LL CRY TOMORROW

By Johnny Mercer and Alex North

I'll cry tomorrow
When I know it's goodbye,
I'll cry tomorrow
But tonight who could cry?
Who could say
To a heart that is full of spring,
They've written a blue song
For us to sing?
You brought the summer
And I thank you for this,
You'll warm the winter
With the thought of your kiss.
Let me hold to my heart
Ev'ry word you said,
Ev'ry laugh that I can borrow,
Tonight, no sorrow!
I'll cry tomorrow.
I'll cry tomorrow.

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Music Corp.

● GOOD LUCK, GOOD HEALTH, GOD BLESS YOU

By Chas. Adams and A. LeRoyal

Old friends must sometimes be parted
That's a saying old and true,
Though we may be heavy hearted
Here's a wish form me for you.

Good luck, good health, God bless you.
That's all my heart can say
Good luck, good health, God bless you,
And guide you on your way
No matter where you wander
As long as we're apart
Good luck, good health, God bless you
and keep you,
And keep me still in your heart.

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selling agents, Unite Music Publishing Co.
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● YOU CAN TAKE MY HEART

By Blue Steele and Denny Beckner

You can take my heart and break it in
two,
But those broken pieces,
They'll go right on lovin' you;
You can take my kisses, my life and
my love,
For I'm yours forever, I swear by all
above.
You can treat me as cruel, be as mean
as can be,
But I'll keep lovin' you, just wait and
see;
You can take my heart and break it in
two,
But the broken pieces, will go right on
lovin' you.

Copyright 1944, 1955 by Peer International

● TO YOU, MY LOVE

By Jack Lawrence and Louis Gaste

I dedicate my song to you, my love,
The words, the tune belong to you,
my love.
So when you hear this melody begin,
You'll know what's in my heart.
I dedicate my prayers to you, my love,
The vows a lover swears to you, my
love.

And just as long as time itself endures,
What's mine is yours, sweetheart.
I'll wait from now until forever,
To hold you close, to make you mine;
But please don't make me wait forever,
Forever's such a long, long time!
So take my song and take the prayers
I give.

My hand, my heart, the very life I
live;

And let the flame of love come
burning through,

From me to you, my love.

I dedicate my song to love.
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Paris, France. (C) Copyright 1955 by Leeds
Music Corp.

● YOU BROKE THE RULES OF LOVE

By Gee Wilson

You broke the rules the rules of love
You vowed your love to me by stars
above

You promised you'd be true to me,

But then what did you do

You broke the rules of love!

You took my hand then we were one
Each day I spent with you was so
much fun

But after you had won my heart,

You broke my heart in two,

When you broke the rules of love!

You broke the first rule, baby

Then you broke the second rule,
darlin'

And after I had put my trust in you
You left me all alone and feelin' blue
But in my heart I love you still

I want you here with me I always will,
I love you and forgive you, darlin',

Tho' I know it's true that

You broke the rules of love!

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● WON'T YOU LISTEN TO ME BABY

By Gee Wilson

Please listen, baby,
Please let me tell you,
Tell you I'm in love with you.
Won't you listen to me baby,
Won't you listen to me baby,
Take the cotton out 'cha ear.
Tell you what I'm gonna do:

I'm gonna bake a pie to satisfy the
apple of your tummy eye,
And once you try my sugar pie,
I know for sure you won't deny,
It tastes so good you'll want to cry,
And say you love me too.
Won't you listen to me baby,
Won't you listen to me baby,
Take the cotton out 'cha ear.
Tell me that you love me too.

I'm gonna act so sweet and look so
neat,

As neat as gran'pa's parakeet,
And when we meet along the street,
I know I'll sweep you off your feet,
And when I've made your life complete,
Believe me, I'll be true.

Won't you listen to me baby,
Won't you listen to me baby,
Take the cotton out 'cha ear.
Tell me that you love me too.

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Favorite Song

A RUSTY OLD HALO

I know a man rich as a king,
Still he just won't give his neigh-
bors a thing.
His day will come, I'll make a bet,
He'll get to heaven and here's
what he'll get:

Chorus:

A rusty old halo, a skinny white
cloud,
Some second-hand wings full of
patches;
A rusty old halo, a skinny white
cloud,
A robe that's so woolly it
scratches.

I know some girls think that it's
smart,
Kissin' a fellow, then breakin' his
heart,
Just wait and see, you know your-
self,
Some day an angel will take from
the shelf.

(Chorus)

Some folks may have big shiny
cars,
Swimmin' pools, fur coats and
diamonds in jars,
Silvery gates, real golden doors,
They'll get to heaven and trade
them all for:

(Chorus)

While you're on earth, shine like
a star,
Brighten the corner wherever you
are,
Doing each day the best you can
do,
That way you're sure that they'll
never hand you:

(Chorus)

I WALK THE LINE

I keep a close watch on this heart
of mine.

I keep my eyes wide open all the
time.

I keep the ends out for the tie
that binds.

Because you're mine
I walk the line.

I find it very, very easy to be
true.

I find myself alone when each
day is through.

Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool
for you.

Because you're mine
I'll walk the line.

As sure as night is dark and day
is light.

I keep you on my mind both day
and night.

And happiness I've known proves
that it's right.

Because you're mine,
I'll walk the line.

You've got a way to keep me on
your side.

You give me cause for love that
I can't hide.

For you I know I'd even try to
turn the tide.

Because you're mine
I'll walk the line.

I keep a close watch on this heart
of mine.

I keep my eyes wide open all the
time.

I keep the ends out for the tie
that binds.

Because you're mine
I'll walk the line.

Beautiful Dreamer

"MARRIAGE VOW"

A friend in Wamsley, Ont., kindly sent us the words of a song, requested by J. W., N.S.

Do you take this woman
To be your dear wife,
Do you vow to love her
The rest of your life,
And will you protect her,
And honour her name?
Oh, don't cause her heartache
And don't bring her shame.
Share with her in poverty,
With her in wealth,
For richer, for poorer,
Through sickness and health,
All these things the parson
Did ask me, and then
I whispered, "I do,"
And I'd do it again.

For I really love her,
The one I call wife,
And I'll go on caring
The rest of my life.
I'd die to protect her
And she'd do the same.
I'd cut off my thumb
Before I'd bring her shame.
We may be in poverty,
May not have wealth,
But we stick together
Through sickness and health.
I'll always be thankful
Till my life is done,
That two little words
Made us both into one.

BILLY BOY

There have been many versions of this jolly song, and here is another variant new to many of us.

O where have you been, Billy Boy,
Billy Boy,
O where have you been charming
Billy?

I've been seeking for a wife, all the
treasures of my life.
She's a young thing and cannot
leave her mother.

Can she row a boat ashore, Billy
Boy, Billy Boy,
Can she row a boat ashore, charm-
ing Billy?

She can row a boat ashore with a
paddle and an oar,
She's a young thing and cannot
leave her mother.

Did she bid you to come in, Billy
Boy, Billy Boy,
Did she bid you to come in, charm-
ing Billy?

She did bid me to come in, she's got
dimples in her chin,
She's a young thing and cannot
leave her mother.

Did she bid you take a chair,
Billy Boy, Billy Boy,
Did she bid you take a chair,
charming Billy?

She did bid me take a chair, she's
got curls in her hair,
She's a young thing and cannot
leave her mother.

Can she make a feather bed, Billy
Boy, Billy Boy,
Can she make a feather bed,
charming Billy?

She can make a feather bed with
a needle and a thread,

Moderato

1. Beau-ti-ful dreamer, wake un-to me,
2. Beau-ti-ful dreamer, out on the sea,
Star-light and dew-drops are wait-ing for thee,
Mer-maids are chant-ing the wild lo-re- lei.

Sounds of the rude world heard in the day,
O - ver the stream-let va-pors are borne,
Lull'd by the moon-light have all pass'd a - way!
Wait-ing to fade at the bright com-ing morn.

Beautiful dreamer, queen of my song,
Beautiful dreamer, beam on my heart,
List while I woo thee with soft mel-o-dy,
E'en as the morn on the streamlet and sea;
Gone are the cares of
Then will all clouds of

life's bu-sy throng,
sor-row de-part,
Beau-ti-ful dreamer, a-wake un-to me!
Beautiful dreamer, a wake un-to me.

All Through The Night

Slowly

1. Sleep, my love, and peace at - tend thee
2. Though I roam a min - stel lone - ly,
All through the night;
All through the night;
Guard-ian an - gels,
My true harp shall

God will lend thee, All through the night.
praise thee on - ly, All through the night.
Soft the drow - sy hours are creep-ing
Love's young dream, a - las! is o - ver,

Hill and vale in slum-ber steep-ing, Love a - lone his watch is keep-ing
Yet my strains of love shall ho - ver, Near the pres-ence of my lov - er, All through the night.

High School, where she appeared in many stage presentations. After graduation, in 1952, she was selected to represent Pittsburgh in the state-wide contest for "Miss Pennsylvania" in the "Miss America" beauty contest. Shirley was runner-up for the state title.

The following year she attended the Pittsburgh Playhouse, a drama school, and sang the leads in such Pittsburgh Civic Light Opera productions as "In The Dark" and "Call Me Madam." In August, 1953, she went to New York on a holiday, intending to enroll later that month in the Centenary College for Girls, in New Jersey, as a music and fine arts student. Mr. Welch, her voice coach, suggested she look up a friend of his, an actor's agent named Gus Schirmer. The agent thought she had possibilities and took her to John Fearnley, casting director for Rodgers

and Hammerstein offi-

After "South Pacific" closed, Shirley was given a small part in "Me And Juliet" and was promoted to a lead when the show went on the road.

Early in 1954, Shirley was flown to Hollywood for a test with Gordon MacRae for the film version of "Oklahoma." After rejoining "Me And Juliet," she read of other girls being tested for the part and thought she'd lost it. But her agent called and gre-



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WESTERN RANGER STUDIOS, Dept. 24, Hutchinson, Kansas

ANGELS IN THE SKY

By Dick Glasser

The Lord will see you walking and He
will hear you talking,
Talking to the angels in the sky.
And when you know He's near you,
The Lord will always hear you
Talking to the angels in the sky.
Talk to the angels, let them hear your
plea,
Tell them that you're lonely,
Get down upon your knees and pray
the Lord will help you.
When He sees you walking, the Lord
will hear you talking,
Talking to the angels in the sky.
And when you know He's near you,
The Lord will always hear you,
Talking to the angels in the sky.
Copyright 1954 by Ridgeway Music Inc.

(Am I Just A)

DANCING PARTNER

By Herb Wiener, Cy Crane and Young
Paddy

Am I just another dancing partner?
Do you smile at ev'ry girl this way?
Do you hold them all until they're
breathless?
Do you always find nice things to say?
When this dance is over
Will you dance with me once more?
My heart tells me you're the love I'm
looking for.
I'm just another dancing partner
When I wish this dance would never
end.
Copyright 1956 by Admont Music, Inc.

GOODBYE

Gordon Jenkins

Will never forget you,
Will never forget you,
Will never forget how we promised one
day,
Love one another forever that way,
We said we'd never say, goodbye.
But that was long ago,
Now you've forgotten, I know.
I use to wonder why,
It's say farewell, with a sigh,
It love die, but we'll go on living
In our own way of living,
You take the high road
And I'll take the low,
At time that we parted,
It's much better so,
It kiss me as you go, goodbye.
Copyright 1935 by La Salle Music Publishers.

THIRTEEN BLACK CATS

By Fred Ebb and Paul Klein

Now thirteen black cats
Walking down the street today,
Now thirteen black cats
Cross my path and go their way
Oh fiddle dee doo oh fiddle dee doo
Bad luck, my baby still loves me
Now one big ladder standing in the
street today,
Ladder right beneath that ladder
Lying in my way,
Oh fiddle dee dee oh fiddle dee doo
Bad luck, my baby's love is true
Spilled salt all over the kitchen floor.
Now a mirror hanging on the door.
With an umbrella
Where it no jinx
There ain't no jinx when cupid
Whistling
Now thirteen black cats walking
Down the street today,
Want to keep on walking
Want to talk the other way
Fiddle dee dee
Fiddle dee dee got my baby, lucky,
Now
With
Copyright 1954 by Trinity Music, Inc.

DUNGAREE DOLL

By Ben Raleigh and Sherman Edwards

Dungaree doll, dungaree doll,
Paint your initials on my jeans,
So ev'ryone in town will know we go
around together.
Together, together,
Dungaree doll, dungaree doll,
Paste my picture on your sleeve,
So ev'ryone can see that you belong
to me.
Forever forever, forever
I want you to wear my orange
sweater.
The beat up sweater with the high
school letter,
Gonna make a chain of paper clips.
And chain us together while I kiss
your lips.
You dungaree doll, dungaree doll,
Promise me you never will fall for
any other guy.
Tell me you are my dungaree.
dungaree, dungaree.
Dungaree, dungaree, dungaree doll!
Copyright 1955 by Edward B. Marks Music
Corp.

A TEEN AGE PRAYER

By Dix Reichner and Bernie Lowe

My friends all know it, how I adore
him;
I've whispered to angels what I'd do
for him;
He is the answer to a teen age prayer;
He won't go steady, the crowd has told
me,
But I keep praying to have him hold
me.
Why won't you listen to a teen age
prayer?
I wait by the window at seven,
And chill when my thrill passes by;
His kiss could send me to heaven.
Into his arms I could fly;
My girl friend, Betty, tells me he's
lazy,
But I know Betty loves him like crazy,
He is the answer to a teen age prayer.
Copyright 1955 by La Salle Publishers, Inc.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, BABY

By Winfield Scott

Baby, happy birthday,
Here's a toast or two,
To the sweetest one I know,
I give my heart to you!
You proved that you love me,
Ev'ry kind of way,
So let's share a special kiss,
On this special day.

Happy birthday, baby,
Happy birthday, baby,
Happy birthday, baby,
May you have many more!

I'm so glad I found you,
One thing you should know,
I have locked you in my heart,
And just can't let you go!

Happy birthday, baby,
Happy birthday, baby,
Happy birthday, baby,
May you have many more!

Knowing how I love you,
My gift may look small,
Greater than the gift I bring,
Is the thought behind it all!

Happy birthday, baby,
Happy birthday, baby,
Happy birthday, baby,
May you have a thousand more.
And many, many more,
Many, many more,
And many, many, more!
Copyright 1955 by Roosevelt Music Co. Inc.

RED WING

This ever-popular song was written
in 1907 by John Thurland Chat-
taway, and set to music by Theo-
dore F. Morse.

There once lived an Indian maid,
A shy little prairie maid,
Who sang a lay, a love-song gay,
As on the plain she'd while away
the day.
She loved a warrior bold,
This shy little maid of old,
But brave and gay he rode one day,
to battle far away.

Chorus:

Now the moon shines tonight on
pretty Red Wing,
The breeze is sighing, the night-
bird's crying,
For afar, 'neath the stars her
brave is sleeping,
While Red Wing's weeping her
heart away,

She watched for him day and
night,
She kept all the camp-fires bright,
And under the sky, each night she
would lie
And dream about his coming bye
and bye,
But when all the braves returned,
The heart of Red Wing yearned,
For far, far away, her warrior gay,
Fell bravely in the fray.

WAY UP ON OLD SMOKY

This ballad is very old, and origi-
nally came from England. Time
has modified the words, and this
adaption comes from the Southern
United States.

Way up on old Smoky, all covered
with snow,
I lost my true lover, by courtin' too
slow.

As sure as the dew-drops fall on the
green corn,
Last night he was with me - to-
night he is gone.

While courtin' is pleasure, partin'
is grief,
And a false-hearted lover is worse
than a thief.

For a thief he will rob you, and
take what you have,
But a false-hearted lover will send
you to the grave.

The grave will decay you, and turn
you to dust,
Only one boy out of a hundred
poor girl can trust.

He'll hug you and kiss you, and tell
you more lies
Than waves on the ocean, or stars
in the sky.

Way up on old Smoky, all covered
with snow,
I lost my true lover, by courtin' too
slow.

HEY! JEALOUS LOVER

Hey! jealous lover,
You're acting so strange,
Hey! jealous lover,
What is making you change?
Hey! jealous lover,
How wrong can you be?
I'm yours, ever faithful,
Just be faithful to me.
I am just as steady as that
Clock on the shelf,
Maybe you're accusing me
Of what you're doin' yourself!
Hey! jealous lover,
I'm telling you true,
I know that you're jealous,
But there's no one but you!

Favorite Song

HUMMING BIRD

Hummin' bird, hummin' bird
should be your name
(Hummin' bird should be your name)
Too restless to settle,
Too wild to tame
(Too restless, too wild to tame)
Too restless to settle,
Too wild to tame,
Hummin' bird, hummin' bird
should be your name
Hummin' bird, hummin' bird
wingin' along.
(Hummin' bird, wingin' along)
No tender young blossoms can
hold you for long
(No blossom can hold you for long)
No tender young blossom can
hold you for long,
Hummin' bird, hummin' bird, wing-
in' along.
You'd hug me and kiss me like
others I've known
You'd promise to love me and call
me your own
And then all my dreams would be
shattered apart
By the hum, hum of your hummin'
bird heart.

Hummin' bird hummin' bird,
feathered so fine
(Hummin' bird, feathered so fine)
(No, no, it would not make you
mine)
If I clipped your wings
It would not make you mine
It would not make you mine
Hummin' bird, hummin' bird,
feathered so fine
Hummin' bird, hummin' bird,
fly right on by
(Hummin' bird, fly right on by)
Some folks like to gamble but,
darlin', not I
(No, darlin', no, darlin', not I)
Some folks like to gamble but,
darlin', not I
Hummin' bird, hummin' bird, fly
right on by.

I'd rather be lonely, I'd rather be
blue
Yes, I'd rather spend my whole
life without you
Than feather a nest to be shat-
tered apart
By the hum, hum of your hummin'
bird heart.

—Sent in by—"Miss Canada"
(16), Corinne, Sask., "5 Foot 7"
(13), St. Martin, Man., Faye
Roesch, Handel, Sask.

Favorite Song

I ALMOST LOST MY MIND

When I lost my baby
I almost lost my mind
When I lost my baby
I almost lost my mind
My head is in a spin
Since she left me behind.

I pass a million people
I can't tell who I meet
I pass a million people
I can't tell who I meet
'Cause my eyes are full of tears,
Where can my baby be?

I went to see a gypsy
And had my fortune read
I went to see a gypsy
And had my fortune read
I hung my head in sorrow
When she said what she said.

Well, I can tell you people,
The news was not so good
Well, I can tell you people,
The news was not so good
She said your baby quit you
This time she's gone for good.

Favorite Song

THREE COINS IN THE FOUNTAIN

Three coins in the fountain,
Each one seeking happiness,
Thrown by three hopeful lovers,
Which one will the fountain bless?

Three hearts in the fountain
Each one longing for its own,
There they lie in the fountain
Somewhere in the heart of Rome.

Which one will the fountain bless?
Which one will the fountain bless?

Three coins in the fountain.
Through the ripples how they
shine;
Just one wish will be granted,
One heart will wear a valentine.

Make it mine, make it mine, make
it mine!

Favorite Song

I UNDERSTAND

I understand just how you feel.
You say we're through, what can
I do?

It's over now, but it was grand,
I understand.

If you ever change your mind,
Come back to me and you will
find

Me waiting there at your com-
mand, I understand.

I miss you so please believe me
when I tell you.

I just can't stand to see you go,
you know.

Please understand just how I feel.
Your love for me, why not reveal?
And we will know this time it's
real, we'll understand.

Favorite Song

THE MAN WITH THE BANJO

Who's that coming?
Who's that strumming?
That's the man with the banjo.
For a penny, he'll play
Any song that's happy and gay.

Folks all smile and stop awhile
Because the man with the banjo
Makes their troubles burst like
bubbles,
Chasing worries away.

See the children running after
While he plays his merry song.
All their hearts are filled with
laughter
As they tag along.

Shadows falling, sandman's calling,
There goes the man with the banjo,
Gaily humming, softly strumming,
On his merry old way.

Favorite Song

THERE'S A RAINBOW IN EVERY TEARDROP

There's a rainbow in every teardrop
you're crying,
There's a love song in every tree-
top above,
There's a star's face in every snow-
flake that's falling,
There's hope when our heart
dreams of love.

There's a diamond in every dew
drop that glistens,
There's a gold mine in every sun-
set you see,

There's a rainbow in every tear-
drop you're crying,
So dry up your tears and kiss me.

—Sent in by Marjorie Rodgers,
Courval, Sask.; "Rambling Star,"
Rama, Sask.; "Rilla my Rilla," El-
fros, Sask.; "Victoria," Elk Point,
Alta.

WILLIE CAN

By Felice Bryant and Boudleaux Bryant

Willie can you cook? can you cook?
hey, Willie,
Willie can you save a dollar bill?
Willie, can you sew? can you sew?
oh Willie,
Willie, can you give a girl a thrill?
Willie, can you ride a black-eyed
stallion?
Willie, can you fight a bear?
Willie, can you love? can you love?
oh, Willie,
Willie, will you braid my hair?

Willie, can you do the things I ask you?
Willie, can you do them true?
Willie can, Willie can, Willie can, fair
lady,
If Willie takes a shine to you.

Willie can you dance? can you prance?
hey Willie,
Willie can you take me to the fair?
Willie, there's a moon, there's a moon
oh, Willie,
Willie, will you say you care?
Willie, can you dig a hole to China?
Willie, can you climb a tree?
Willie, can you kiss? can you kiss?
dear Willie,
Willie, will you please kiss me?
(C) Copyright 1955 by Acuff-Rose Publications

PERFUME, CANDY AND FLOWERS

By Bob Merrill

Wrap up the perfume, the candy, the
flowers
And, mister, won't you send them to
the sweetest of the sweet.
They're only raindrops in an ocean
Just gone right out of sight,
Compared to my emotion since she
kissed me last night.
And with the perfume, the candy, the
flowers you send her,
How I wish you could wrap up my
heart
She's gonna own it bye and bye,
But, mister, shall we try
A little perfume, candy, flowers for a
start?

Met the girl at half past nine
Took her out to dance and dine,
Twelve o'clock I held her tight,
Two o'clock a kiss goodnight!

Woke this morning half past eight,
Skipped my breakfast couldn't wait!
Had to rush down to the store
Hurry, mister, open up that door!
Copyright 1955 by Hawthorne Music Inc.

LONELY AVENUE

By Jules Frederick and Lisa Branch

I walk the lonely avenue,
Looking for the someone who'll make
me forget.
Night winds chill me thru and thru,
Teardrops fall like raindrops on my
cigarette.
Her face appears before me
Laughs and fades away
in the atmosphere.
The lamplight on the
seem as bright,
As it did when my love was here,
So I must walk the lonely avenue
Looking for someone who can
forget.

Rain is falling harder,
There's no in sight and I'm get-
ting
I can't stop in a hallway,
Lovers hiding there.
Surely I'll find someone
Till then I'll walk the lone-
ly avenue
Looking for someone who
forget.

Copyright 1955 by Robert

Day

Favorite Song

DIANA

I'm so young and you're so old
This my darling I've been told
I don't care just what they say
'Cause forever I will pray
You and I will be as free
As the birds up in the trees.
Oh please stay by me Diana.

Thrills I get when you hold me
close
Oh my darlin' you're the most.
I love you but do you love me
Oh Diana can't you see
I love you with all my heart
And I hope we will never part
Oh please stay with me Diana.

Oh my darlin' oh my lover
Tell me that there is no other
I love you with my heart
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ah,
Only you can take my heart
Only you can tear it apart

When you hold me in your 'lovin'
arms
I can feel you giving all your
charms.
Hold me darling, ho ho hold me
tight
Squeeze me baby with a-all your
might
Oh please stay by me, Diana.

Favorite Song

"I'M WALKIN'"

I'm walkin' yes indeed and I'm
talkin'
About you and me
I was hopin' that you would come
back to me
Yes I'm lonely as I can be
I'm waitin' for your company
I'm hopin' that you will come
back to me.

What are you going to do
When the well runs dry
Where are you gonna run away
and hide
I'm gonna run by your side
For you pretty baby I'll even die.

You gonna sit right down and cry
What are you gonna do when I
say bye bye
All you're gonna do is dry your
eyes.

Favorite Song

LOVE LETTERS IN THE SAND

On a day like today
We passed the time away
Writing love letters in the sand.
How you laughed when I cried
Each time I saw the tide
Take our love letter from the
sand.

You made a vow that you
Would ever be true
But somehow that vow
Meant nothing to you.
Now my broken heart aches
With every wave that breaks
Over love letters in the sand.

(whistle the following)
You made a vow that you
Would ever be true
But somehow that vow
Meant nothing to you.

(sing)
Now my broken heart aches
With every wave that breaks
Over love letters in the sand.

Sent in by "Blue Diamond" (13)
Pangman, East

Favorite Song

THE GIRL WITH THE
GOLDEN BRAIDS

Saw a gal with golden hair dan-
cin' as I played,
Never saw a gal so fair as the
girl with the golden braids.
I was trav'lin' with a band,
Came to town and stayed,
Knew I'd have to seek the hand
Of the girl with the golden braids.

Dance, girl, dance and sway,
Dance and steal my heart away.
So many fellas stand in line
But I knew you'd be mine.
Yes, you'd be mine.

Knew I had to take a chance
So I made a trade,
Gave my fiddle for a dance
With the girl with the golden
braids.
Now I'm through forevermore,
Roamin' never paid,
Found the life that I adore
With the girl with the golden
braids.

Now the boys are talkin' of my
last serenade,
Lucky me, I'm so in love
With the girl with the golden
braids.
Ever since that night in June
life's a rosy shade,
Dancin' on my honeymoon
With the girl with the golden
braids.

I'M GONNA SIT RIGHT DOWN'
AND WRITE MYSELF A
LETTER

I'm gonna sit right down, and
write myself a letter
And make believe it came from
you,
I'm gonna write words oh, so
sweet
They're gonna knock me off my
feet,
A lot of kisses on the bottom
I'll be glad I got 'em,
I'm gonna smile and say,
I hope you're feeling a lot better,
And close with love the way you
do.
I'm gonna sit right down
(And write myself a letter,
And make believe it came from
you.

Favorite Song

BUTTERFLY

You tell me you love me,
You say you'll be true,
Then you fly around with some-
body new
But I'm crazy about you
You Butterfly.

You're treatin' me mean,
You're makin' me cry.
I've made up my mind
To tell you goodbye,
But I'm no good without you,
You Butterfly.

Knew from the first time I
kissed you,
That you were the troublin' kind,
'Cause the honey drips
From your sweet lips,
One taste and I'm out of my
mind.

I love you so much,
I know what I'll do,
I'm clippin' your wings.
Your flyin' is through,
'Cause I'm crazy about you,
You Butterfly.

Sent in by "Silver Slipper" (12),
Neidpath, Sask., and Victoria
Dummett (14), Coronation Alta

OH, SUSANNA

This is one of the many song pic-
tures of the American Negro that
Stephen Foster has given to the
world. Well known and beloved by
people everywhere, we are happy
to publish it for a reader in On-
tario.

I came from Alabama, wid my
banjo on my knee,
I'm gwine to Louisiana, my true
love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left,
the weather it was dry,
The sun so hot, I froze to death,
Susanna, don't you cry!

Refrain:
Oh! Susanna, don't you cry for me,
I've come from Alabama wid my
banjo on my knee.

I jumped aboard de telegraph and
trabbled down de ribber,
De 'lectric fluid magnified and
killed five hundred nigger.
De bullgine bust, de horse run off,
I really thought I'd die;
I shut my eyes to hold my breath,
Susanna, don't you cry.

I had a dream do oder night, when
everything was still,
I thought I saw Susanna a'comin'
down the hill;
The buckwheat cake was in her
mouth, the tear was in her
eye;

Says I, 'I'm comin' from de South
Susanna, don't you cry."

I soon will be in New Orleans and
den I'll look around,
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall
upon de ground;
And if I do not find her, dis
darkey'll surely die.
And when I'm dead and buried
Susanna don't you cry.

WHEN IT'S APPLE
BLOSSOM TIME IN
ANNAPOLIS VALLEY

There's a valley leading down from
the great Atlantic,
To the westward where all beauty
can be found.
Many years I have lived amongst
the glory found there;
Unto the world I wish this
message known.

When it's apple blossom time in
Annapolis Valley
Where all nature is in bloom to
beautify,
When it's apple blossom time in
Annapolis Valley,
Where God's plans have made a
land of paradise.

There's a place that's dear to me,
Annapolis Valley,
It's a little dream home nestled
among the hills.
Silvery moonbeams dancing across
the golden blossoms,
It brings back fondest memories
to me.

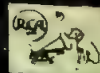
When evening shadows fall on
Annapolis Valley,
And sweet perfume from blossoms
fills the air?
There's no other place for me
'cause I'm so happy,
Where nature has the beauty to
compare.

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MEET THE GIRLS OF



"THE ONE
THE ONLY"

KAY STARR

★ ★ ★

Singer Kay Starr has traveled a long way from the Oklahoma Indian Reservation on which she was born.

The beautiful contralto, whose voice has charmed millions not only in night clubs and theatres but also over the air and on records, first had the idea of becoming a fashion designer. She got into show business, when in her own words, "I found out I could actually make money singing." She sang over Station WRR in Dallas, Texas, on an amateur program, received five dollars, and began asking herself, "How long has this been going on?" Kay made it go on!

In 1943 she joined Charley Barnet's band and remained with that group for two years until stricken with a serious throat ailment. For a year Kay sang no songs and hardly spoke. It was a long year, but it gave her time to think, to learn more about music, to find old songs that had been forgotten and that she might revive some day.

By the time she had recovered, Kay made up her mind to strike out as a single. That didn't offer the security of dance band work, but it offered greater rewards along with more challenges.

People liked her new voice and started clamoring for more. Kay's first record, "I'm The Loneliest Gal In Town," sold over a hundred thousand records in three months.

Now her days are filled with television, radio, movies, recording for RCA Victor and personal appearances. Her new Victor album called "The One — The Only" is a big seller.

LENA HORNE

Lena Horne, now an exclusive RCA Victor recording artist, is a living legend. Her magnetic voice and personality have made her an international favorite with nightclub, movie, and radio and TV audiences. Give her new album, "It's Love," a spin and see for yourself just why she's such a favorite.



"IT'S
LOVE"

Born in Brooklyn, Lena planned a stage career from early childhood. She was encouraged by her mother, an actress with the old Lafayette Stock Company in New York's Harlem. Through the help of one of her mother's friends, Lena, still in her teens but already a beauty, joined the chorus at the famed "Cotton Club" in New York. A show-business friend took her to Nobel Sissle, who heard her sing and signed her as vocalist with his orchestra. At 19 she became a featured singer with Sissle, remaining a year and doing broadcasts and personal appearances with him. Later, Lena appeared with Charlie Barnet's orchestra, and for 13 weeks was a featured singer on NBC's "Strictly From Dixie."

In 1940 she appeared with Lew Leslie's Broadway show, "Blackbirds." Although the show closed after only a two-month run, Lena's personal scrapbook was filled with rave notices. She then enjoyed a historic opening at New York's "Cafe Society," and after seven months went to California, where she opened at the "Little Tree" in Hollywood. A scout from the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Music Department heard her sing, auditioned her at the studio, and gave her a contract.

Her film appearances include "Cabin In The Sky," "Broadway Rhythm," "Stormy Weather," "Ziegfeld Follies," "Till The Clouds Roll By" and "Words And Music."



"BIDIN'
MY
TIME"

TEDDI KING

★ ★ ★

Young Teddi King, RCA Victor's newest addition to its jazz roster, has been hailed by professional musicians as the most important vocal discovery since Ella Fitzgerald, and her new album — "Bidin' My Time" — will attest to this fact.

Teddi was born in Boston of musical parents. Her mother owned a good singing voice, and her father was a song-and-dance man in the days of vaudeville. Music was always a part of Teddi's home life, and her most vivid memories are those of her parents singing together and teaching her songs.

From early childhood Teddi made numerous appearances, singing, dancing and acting. While she was in high school at Malden, Mass., she joined the Tributary Theatre of Boston, where she played a variety of dramatic roles from Shakespeare to Saroyan. It was during this time that she sang in a musical version of "Peter Pan," which brought her rave reviews and encouraged her to take up a singing career.

Her first activity as a vocalist was her entrance into a singing contest at the RKO Boston Theatre. Teddi walked off with first prize over 500 gals. She then began a series of local appearances, and one night at a Damon Runyon Benefit at "Storyville," the well-known Boston jazz bistro, she was heard by George Shearing, who immediately became interested in her and helped further her career.

Aside from making jazz albums for RCA Victor, Teddi will also do some intermittent pop singles for the company.

VICTOR'S ALBUMS ON WAX

LURLEAN HUNTER

Lurlean Hunter is one of the great potentials in the entertainment field. She has been acclaimed as a "singer's singer," which is a fantastic compliment to pay one so young.

Lurlean, a Chicago girl, has a style that is strictly Hunter. In her voice are elements that never could be de-



"LONESOME GAL"

defined neatly as jazz, pop or "folk-tunish." She wraps all these qualities in a package that is vocal dynamite. In her new RCA Victor album, labeled "Lonesome Gal," Miss Hunter sings a number of great ballads in the blues, pop, jazz and slightly classical vein. The songs are: "Lonesome Gal," "Alone Together," "It's You Or No One," "You Don't Know What Love Is," "You Make Me Feel So Young," "My Heart And I Decided," "A Stranger In Town," "It Never Entered My Mind," "You'd Be So Nice To Come Home To," "Brief Encounter," "But Not For Me" and "On Green Dolphin Street."

The amazing facts about the Lurlean gal is that she has never had a voice lesson; she cannot read music; she employs no special gimmicks in her delivery — and she doesn't even come from a musical family. But the music critics all over the forty-eight states believe she'll go a long way in the popular and jazz fields. And we, the staff of SONG HITS Magazine, agree with the critics — she can't miss!

Miss Hunter continues to wow spectators wherever and whenever she appears. Having conquered the nite-club and stage media, our gal is getting set for television and radio appearances, so keep your eyes open and ears glued to this gal who really "wails a storm."

The fascinating part of this vocal score is the sincerity and sweet ease with which Lurlean delivers these vocal refrains. Her album is a definite must for any and all true music lovers. Yes, this young lass really wails!



"HOLDING HANDS AT MIDNIGHT"

DINAH SHORE

★ ★ ★

Dinah Shore, a five-career gal, and one of the outstanding entertainers of the present day, was born in Winchester, Tenn. At the age of two and a half she nearly died of polio. Her father retired from his department store business and took his family to nearby Nashville where Frances Rose—Dinah's childhood name — got excellent care and made a complete recovery.

Swimming in Nashville's Cascade Plunge was a favorite pastime with the ukulele-strumming young girl, who entertained the life guards with songs such as "I Can't Give You Anything But Love" and "My Canary Has Circles Under His Eyes."

Dinah sang in local choirs and yelled herself hoarse cheerleading at high school football games. When she was a junior at Vanderbilt University, Dinah got a singing job on a WSM radio show called "Rhythm And Romance." She used "Dinah" as her signature song, and her classmates started calling her this. Some years later she made it her legal name.

In 1944, Dinah had her own show, and since then she has grown famous in the fields of recording, radio, TV and stage. She has frequently been picked as the nation's top singer and twice has been honored in this category by the Gallop Poll. Her new Victor album is billed as "Holding Hands At Midnight."

Dinah is married to actor George Montgomery and lives with him and their little daughter, Melissa Ann, in Encino, California. Brown-eyed, honey-haired Dinah is a good photographer and likes to cook, garden and paint.



"JAYE P. MORGAN"

JAYE P. MORGAN

★ ★ ★

Jaye P. Morgan, a more recent addition to RCA Victor, was born in a log cabin in Mancos, Colorado, a small town near Denver, in 1932. When she was three, the family moved to Tujunga, a suburb of Los Angeles. Here she faced her first audience 19 years ago, as a singer with the Morgan family, a variety troupe consisting of Jaye, her father, mother, sister and five brothers.

During the next ten years Jaye P. (then first-named Mary) toured the country as a member of the family act, receiving her schooling, meanwhile, from a private tutor. When she was 13 her father died, and the act broke up.

She then returned to California and entered high school. In her junior and senior years she began to sing professionally again, appearing on radio and stage. It was here, in her junior year, that she acquired the nickname of "Jaye P." — as a result of her role as class treasurer.

The turning point in her career came at 18, when she answered an audition call for a singer with the Frank De Vol orchestra. The auditions took place before a "live" audience at the Palladium in Hollywood. Audience reaction cinched the job for Jaye P., and she sang with De Vol for three years.

Her next move was to New York to audition for the "Robert Q. Lewis" show. She walked off with a contract in competition with hundreds of young singers.

Jaye P. Morgan's first recording for RCA Victor, "That's All I Want From You," sold nearly 1/2-million copies and assured her future as a top recording star. Since then she has had a steady string of consecutive hits, which are included in her great album titled very simply "Jaye P. Morgan."

Comin' Thro' The Rye

TRULY, TRULY FAIR

Chorus:

My truly, truly fair,
Truly, truly, fair. How I love you
my truly fair,
There's songs to sing her, trinkets
to bring her,
Flowers for her golden hair.

Some men plow the open plains,
Some men sail the brine;
But I'm in love with a pretty maid
For work I have no time.

Once I sailed from Boston Bay
Bound for Singapore,
But one day out I missed you so
I swam right back to shore.

Some men work the livelong day,
Just for bread and wine,
But I sit out all moonlight night
And kiss her lips from mine.

Soon I'm gonna marry her
And love her till I die,
There ain't no livin' on love alone
But still I'm gonna try.

Lively

1. If a bod-y meet a bod-y, Com-in' thro' the rye, If a bod-y
2. If a bod-y meet a bod-y, Com-in' frae the town, If a bod-y

CHORUS

kiss a bod-y, Need a bod-y cry? Ev-'ry las-sie has her lad-die,
greet a bod-y, Need a bod-y frown?

Nanc, they say, ha'e I; Yet a' the lads they smile on me, When com-in' thro' the rye.

Favorite Song

SLOWLY

W slowly I'm falling
More in love with you;
Slowly you're winning
—A heart that can't be true.
Now I can't hide my feelings
No matter what I do,
'Cause slowly I'm falling
More in love with you.

More and more I need you
And want you by my side.
More and more I love you
As each day passes by.
My heart I know you're stealing,
I hope that you'll be true,
'Cause slowly I'm falling
More in love with you.

JUST WALKING IN THE RAIN

Just walking in the rain,
Getting soaking wet,
Torturing my heart,
By trying to forget.
Just walking in the rain,
So alone and blue,
All because my heart,
Still remembers you.
People come to windows,
They always stare at me,
Shake their heads in sorrow,
Saying, "Who can that fool be?"
Just walking in the rain,
Thinking how we met,
Knowing things have changed,
Somehow I can't forget.

I GET SO LONELY

O baby mine, I get so lonely
When I dream about you,
Can't do without you, that's why
I dream about you.
If I could only put my arms about
you
Life would be so fair.
If you were there, we two could
hug
And kiss and never tire.
I'm on fire, you are my one desire
I get so lonely when I dream about
you,
Why can't you be there.

Tossin' and turnin' in my slumber
Holdin' you it seems
I give you kisses without number,
But only in my dreams.

Oh baby mine, I get so lonely when
I dream about you,
Can't do without you,
That's why I dream about you,
If I could only put my arms about
you,
Life would be so fair.

Favorite Song

YOUNG LOVE

They say for ev'ry boy and girl
There's just one love in this whole
world,
And I know I've found mine.
The heavenly touch of your em-
brace
Tells me no one can take your
place
Ever in my heart.
Chorus:
Young love, first love,
Filled with true devotion.
Young love, our love
We share with deep emotion.

Just one kiss from your sweet lips
Will tell me that your love is real,
And I can feel that it's true.
We will vow to one another
There will never be another
Love for you or for me.
Chorus:

—Sent in by "Chicklets" (17),
Amisk, Alta.; "Forget-me-Not"
(12), Kindersley, Sask.; "Miss
I'LL BE THERE

There ain't no chains strong
enough to hold me,
Ain't no breeze big enough to slow
me,
Never have seen a river that's too
wide.
There ain't no jail tight enough to
lock me,
Ain't no man big enough to stop
me,
I'll be there if you ever want me
By your side.
Love me if you're ever gonna,
love me,
Never have seen a road too rough
to ride,
There ain't no chains strong
enough to hold me,
Ain't no breeze strong enough to
slow me,
I'll be there if you ever want me
By your side.

There ain't no rope stout enough with the lush
to bind me,
Look for me, honey, you will find
me,
Any old time you're ready with
your charms,
I'll be there, ready and a-waitin',
There won't be any hesitatin',
I'll be there if you ever want me
In your arms.

Favorite Song

THE BANANA BOAT SONG

Chorus:
Day-o, day-o, day de light and I
wanna go home
Day-o, day-o, day de light and I
wanna go home.

He said loadin' de banana boats
all night long
Day de light and I wanna go home
Hey, all of de workman sing dis
song
Day de light and I wanna go
home.

Sleep by sun and work by moon
Day de light and I wanna go
home.

When I get some money, gonna
quit so soon
Day de light and I wanna go
home.

Hill and gully rider, hill and gully
Hill and gully rider, hill and gully.

Pack up all my things and I go
to sea
Day de light and I wanna go
home.

Den de bananas see the last of me
Day de light and I wanna go
home.

Hill and gully rider (I hope to tell
you, mon)

Hill and gully rider (I can hear
him singing, mon)

Hill and gully rider (I wanna go
home, mon)

Hill and gully rider (day de light
and I wanna go home).

—Sent in by Wilma Hein, Box 14,
Radisson, Sask.; "Mr. Pelvis Pres-
ley," (12), Kenaston, Sask.; "For-
get-Me-Not" (12), Kindersley,
Sask.

ig. What steps
g it before the
contacting one
publishers, since
d they are con-
gs and contact-
with material
ie use of "gim-
song?
ertain types of
k" for the gim-
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to commercial
song for Perry
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t treatment in
erry is a very
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he naturally ex-
nship and per-
nents.
y that arrange-
how true
Den de bananas see the last of me
Day de light and I wanna go true. If a tune
ment will cer-
but generally
ment, song and
compared with
e in a proper
r's job is to put
d the song and
now what songs
or their voices
ave been pleas-
ir records that
on tunes that
were capable of

ave any bearing on the tunes he
sings?

Yes. If the arrangement of the song
is too big for the artist's vocal range,
the artist obviously can't do it. So
some artists have a better lower or
higher range in their voices, and it
would depend if the range
lies high or low.

● EVERYBODY'S GOT A HOME

By Oscar Hammerstein 2nd and Richard Rodgers

I rode by a house with the windows
lighted up
Lookin' brighter than a Christmas tree.
And I said to myself as I rode by
myself,
Ev'rybody's got a home but me.
I rode by a house where the moon was
on the porch
And a girl was on her feller's knee.
And I said to myself as I rode by
myself,
Ev'rybody's got a home but me.
I am free and I'm happy to be free,
To be free in the way I want to be.
But once in a while when the road is
kinda dark
And the end is kinda hard to see,
I look up and I cry to a cloud goin' by:
"Won't there ever be a home for me,
somewhere?"
Ev'rybody's got a home but me."

I rode by a house where a poodle lay
asleep
In the shadow of a walnut tree.
And I said to myself as I rode by
myself,
Ev'rybody's got a home but me.
I rode by a house where a pigeon had
a roost
On the riggin' of a new T. V.
And I said to myself as I rode by
myself,
Ev'rybody's got a home but me.
I am free and I'm happy to be free,
To be free in the way I want to be.
But once in a while when I'm talkin' to
myself
And there's no one there to disagree,
I look up and I cry to the big empty
sky:
"Won't there ever be a home for me,
somewhere?"
Ev'rybody's got a home but me."
Copyright 1955 by Richard Rodgers and Oscar
Hammerstein 2nd, Williamson Music Inc. owner
of publication and allied rights for all countries
of the Western Hemisphere.

● ARE YOU SLIPPING THRU MY FINGERS

By Rhoda Roberts, Wilferd Sales and Frank Brents

Echo (slipping slipping slipping)

Are you slipping thru my fingers
Are you growing tired of me
I can feel it in your kisses
That you're aching to be free
If I'm losing you my darling
I don't want to linger on
Are you slipping thru my fingers
Is that certain feeling gone
If you're longing for another
You can tell me to my face
I would rather let you leave me than
to

Bear your cold embrace
If you're slipping thru my fingers
May I keep the memory of the love
we shared together
Always locked inside of me
Copyright (C) 1955 by Kahl Music Inc.

● MY DEAR

By Jan Garber and Freddie Large

My dear, I love you truly,
You know I do, sweetheart.
I can't go on without you,
You mean so much to me.
Others I have met can't make me
forget,
The old days with you, dear,
How happy I was then.
My dear, I love you truly,
Oh please come back to me, dear.
Copyright 1934 by Leo Feist, Inc.

● CAPRI IN MAY

By Guy Magenta and Sunny Skylar

Painted carousel village steeple bell
I remember well Capri in May
Mandolins and wine
Eager lips were mine
It was so divine
Capri in May.
Nights beside the sea
Still are clear to me
Oh, it seemed to be just yesterday
Each little dream we made
For a while they stayed
Then I watched them fade and fly
away
Thru tears of deep regret
I can see you yet
How could I forget
Capri in May!
(C) Copyright 1955 by Les Editions Metropoli-
taines, Paris, France. Copyright 1955 by Bourne,
Inc.

● COME DOWN TO EARTH, MR. SMITH

By John Murray and David Mann

The pedestal you've placed me on is
much too high:
There is no halo shining above me!
So, get that vacant, starry look out of
your eye:
Just speak right up and tell me that
you love me.

Come down to earth, Mister Smith!
I'm an ordinary mortal, not a myth!
You can rave about my beauty, and
glorify my charms,
But take me off that moonbeam, and
crush me in your arms!
Come down off that cloud, Mister
Smith!
It's a human sort of angel that you're
with!
It only takes one kiss to flood your
heart with bliss,
And let me tell you this for what it's
worth:
If you really want a taste of heaven,
Mister Smith come down to earth!
(C) Copyright 1956 by Redd Evans Music Co.

● PINCH ME (I Must Be Dreaming)

By Diane Lampert and John Gluck

Pinch me, I must be dreaming
Pinch me make me feel this is real.
Did you really whisper in my ear
(I love you, I love you)
Or am I only dreaming words I long
to hear.
Pinch me are we two dancing?
Are we partners forever more?
Having you seems too good to be true
Pinch me! (ouch!) it's wonderful and
true.
Copyright 1955 by Joy Music Inc.

● PLEASE BE MINE

By Frank Lyman and Jimmy Merchant

Well darling you know how I long for
you
My heart is going strong for you
Will you please be mine!
Please be mine!
Well darling you know how I need
you
I've been pleading, pleading for you
Will you please be mine!
Please be mine!

Darling you know I love you
I do I really do
Well darling I really want you
I do I really do — oo-oo-oo
Darling, I love you with all my heart
We will never ever part
Will you please be mine!
Copyright (C) 1955 by Kahl Music Inc.

Favorite Song

I WANT YOU I NEED YOU
I LOVE YOU

Hold me close, hold me tight;
Make me thrill with delight;
Let me know where I stand from
the start.
I want you, I need you, I love you
With all my heart.

Everytime that you're near
All my cares disappear.
Darling, you're all that I'm living
for.
I want you, I need you, I love you
More and more.

I thought I could live without ro-
mance
Before you came to me.
But now I know that I will go on
Loving you eternally.
Won't you please be my own?
Never leave me alone.
'Cause I die everytime we're apart.
I want you, I need you, I love you
With all my heart.

—Sent in by "Chicklets" (17)
Box 6, Amisk, Alta.

Favorite Song

BLACKBOARD OF MY HEART

When I was young and went to
school
They taught me how to write
To take a chalk and make a mark
And hope it turned out right.
Well that's the way it is with love
And what you did to me,
I wrote it so you'd know
I was yours eternally.

Chorus:
But my tears have washed "I
love you"
From the blackboard of my
heart.

It's too late to clean the slate
And make another start
I'm satisfied the way things are
Although we're far apart
My tears have washed "I love
you"
From the blackboard of my
heart.

If you'd been true the way you
should
And not have gone astray
These tears would not have fallen
down
And washed those words away.
No need to talk for if the chalk
Could write those words again
It would be for someone else
Not things that might have been.

Favorite Song

IT DON'T HURT ANYMORE

It don't hurt anymore,
All my teardrops are dried;
No more walking the floor
With that burning inside.

Just to think it could be,
Time has opened the door,
And at last I am free,
I don't hurt anymore.

No use to deny
I wanted to die,
The day you said we were through
But now that I find
You're out of my mind,
I can't believe that it's true.

I've forgotten somehow
That I cared so before,
And it's wonderful now,
I don't hurt anymore.

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LINCOLN SCHOOL OF PRACTICAL NURSING
205 LARRABEE ST., DEPT. 124, LOS ANGELES 44, CALIF.

Favorite Song

CINDY, OH CINDY

Cindy, oh Cindy,
Cindy, don't let me down.
Write me a letter soon
And I'll be homeward bound.
I joined the Navy to see the world
But nowhere could I find
A girl as sweet as Cindy,
The girl I left behind.
I've sailed the wide world over
Can't get her out of my mind.

Chorus

I see her face in ev'ry wave,
Her lips kiss ev'ry breeze,
Her lovin' arms reach out for me
Through calm and stormy seas.
At night I pace the lonely deck
Caressed by memories.

Chorus

I know my Cindy's waiting.
As I walk the deck alone,
Her lovin' arms reach out for me,
Soon I'll be headin' home.
Then my sailin' days will be over,
And no more will I roam.

Chorus

Sent in by—Sandra Penner (8),
Sub P.O. 9, Saskatoon, Sask.,
"Susie," Midale, Sask., and by
"Willie" (17), Box 14, Radis-
son, Sask.

Favorite Song

THE GREEN DOOR

Midnight, one more night without
sleepin'
Watching till the morning comes
peepin'
Green door what's that secret
you're keepin'?

There's an old piano and they play
it hot
Behind the green door.
Don't know what they're doin'
But they laugh a lot behind the
green door.
Wish they'd let me in so I could
Find out what's behind the green
door.

Knocked once, tried to tell 'em
I'd been there,
Door slammed, hospitality's thin
there.

Wonder just what's goin' on in
there.

Saw an eyeball peepin' through a
smokey cloud

Behind the green door.
When I said Joe sent me someone
laughed out loud

Behind the green door.
All I want to do is join the happy
crowd

Behind the green door.

Midnight, one more night without
sleepin'

Watching till the morning comes
peepin'

Green door what's that secret
you're keepin'?

—Sent in by "Tiger Lily" (12),
Maryfield, Sask., and by "Forget-
Me-Not" (12), Kindersley, Sask.

ON THE WAY TO YOUR HEART

(Un Jour To Verras)

By Buddy Kaye and Georges Van Parys

I stopped in your arms on the way
to your heart,
And I dreamed of the day when we
never would part;
Tho' your arms took me in, it was
soon plain to see,
That the way to your heart wasn't
open for me.

I felt it in your kiss,
That took you tried to hide,
It told about an old romance that
hadn't died;

What chance was there for me,
Against a memory.
That was still haunting you from
deep inside?

So we're saying goodbye,
For what else can we do?
You still love someone else,
While I love only you;
But if you change your mind,
And a new love can start,
I'll be back in your arms,
On the way to your heart.

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dian. Copyright 1955 by Southern Music Pub.
Co., Inc.

INNAMORATA

By Jack Brooks and Harry Warren

If our lips should meet, innamorate,
Kiss me, kiss me, sweet, innamorate.
Hold me close and say you're mine,
With a love as warm as wine.
I'm at heaven's door, innamorate.
Want you more and more, innamorate.
You're a symphony, a very beautiful
sonata, my innamorate,
Say that you're my sweetheart, my
love.

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ROCK ISLAND SHUFFLE

By Paul Campbell and Joel Newman

Oh, the Rock Island Line it is a mighty
good road.

Oh, the Rock Island Line it is the road
to ride.

The Rock Island Line it is a mighty
good road.

Well, if you want to ride you got to
ride it like you find it,

Get your ticket at the station for the
Rock Island Line.

It's cloudy in the west looks like rain
Bought me a ticket on a railroad train
Pour on the water shovel on the coal
Stick your head out the window see the
drivers roll

The seven forty five was always late
But arrived today at a quarter to
eight

The engineer said when they cheered
his name,
"We're right on time but this is
yesterday's train"

The engineer said before he died,
"There's two more drinks that I would
like to try."

The conductor said, "What can they
be?
A hot glass of water and a cold cup
of tea."

The eastbound train was on the west-
bound track

The northbound train was on the
southbound track

The conductor hollered, "Now ain't
this fine

What a peculiar way to run a railroad
line."

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Inc.

Favorite Song

THE HIGH AND THE MIGHTY

I was high and mighty,
How I laughed at love and the
stars above,
Then you came like a gentle flame
And helped me to find my way!
I was high and mighty
And I told my heart where to stop
and start
Now I find that I was blind,
I'm learning it day by day!
Love can change things, rearrange
things,
Oh, what strange things love can
do!
I'm not high and mighty
But I have what's worth all the
gold on earth
I have you and I give my heart
Forever and ever to you, you, you!

Favorite Song

MISTER SANDMAN

Mister Sandman, bring me a
dream,
Make her complexion like peaches
and cream,
Give her two lips like roses in
clover,
Then tell me that my lonely nights
are over!

Sandman, I'm so alone,
Don't have nobody to call my
own.
Please turn on your magic beam,
Mister Sandman, bring me a
dream.

Mister Sandman, bring me a
dream,
Make him the cutest that I've ever
seen,
Give him the word that I'm not
a rover,
Then tell him that his lonesome
nights are over.

—Sent in by "Admiral," Hart,
Sask.; "Rilla my Rilla," Elfros,
Sask.

Favorite Song

THE HAPPY WANDERER

I love to go a-wandering,
Along the mountain track,
And as I go, I love to sing,
My knapsack on my back.

Val-de ri (tra la la la)
Val-de ra (tra la la la)
Val-de ra (tra la la la)
Val-de ha ha ha ha ha
Val-de ri (tra la la la)
Val-de fa (tra la la la)
My knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun,
So joyously it calls to me
"Come, join my happy song."

I wave my hat to all I meet,
And they wave back to me,
And blackbirds call so loud and
sweet
From every greenwood tree.

High overhead, the skylarks wing,
They never rest at home,
But just like me, they love to sing
As o'er the world we roam.

Oh, may I go a-wandering
Until the day I die!
Oh, may I always laugh and sing
Beneath God's clear blue sky

HAPPY SINGERS

Unity, Sask.

Dear Pals: I'm writing to this wonderful little paper again. This time I'm sending a song called "The Little Red Mill." I hope you like it.

THE LITTLE RED MILL
There's a Little Red Mill on
A little green hill
Far a-way. Far a-way.

There's a Little Boy Blue, and
A little lock too
On the hill near the mill.

Now they're joined by Mister
Tut and his violin

Then we hear a big bass voice
Here comes Brother Bruin
Look at Jack and Jill tumbling
Down the hill

With a thump and a bump
Now the party's complete
Hear the dancing of feet

On the hill near the mill
Little Red Mill, on the hill,
Far a-way.

I would like pen pals, boys
Girls ages 10 to 12. I'm ten.

Your Pal, "DITTO"

Lynne Michael

Tramping Lake, Sask.

Dear Pals: I was sure glad to
see my first letter published. I
am sending in a song called:

BLUE CANADIAN ROCKIES
The Blue Canadian Rockies
Singing is sighin' through the
trees,

all the golden poppies are
blooming

around the banks of Lake Louise.
Across the sea they call me

and I'm lonesome and so blue
The Blue Canadian Rockies

and the one I love so true.
Lonely heart is aching tonight

of the home I long to see;
What I'd give if I could be

there tonight
In the sweetheart that's wait-
ing for me.

Pen Pals please.

A Pal,

SHIRLEY HUMMEL.

Box 91,

Beatty, Sask.

Dear Pals: Here are the words

HEART OF MY HEART

Part of my heart, I love that
melody,

Part of my heart, brings back
a memory.

When we were kids on the cor-
ner of the street,

They were rough and ready guys,
and how we could harmonize!

Part of my heart, true friends
were dearer then,

Oh bad we had to part.
Now a tear would glisten,

and now more I could listen
to the gang that sang

Part of my heart.

**IN THE CHAPEL IN THE
MOONLIGHT**

I'd love to hear the organ
in the chapel in the moonlight,

As we're strolling down the
aisle

As the roses entwine.

I'd love to hear you whisper
in the chapel in the moonlight

As the lovelight in your eyes
never will shine.

As the roses turn to ashes,
as the organ turns to rust,

and I never come I'll still be there
as the moonlight turns to dust.

I'd love to hear the choir
in the chapel in the moonlight,

as they sing "Oh, promise me."

Box 145 Hafford, Sask.

Dear Pals:—I have always
wanted to write but never
seemed to get around to do it. I
hope this letter will be publish-
ed. My birthday is on the
22nd of December, and am in
grade seven. I am sending the
words to a song called "Young
at Heart."

Fairy tales can come true,
It can happen to you
If you're young at heart.

For it's hard, you will find,
To be narrow of mind
If you're young at heart.

You can go to extremes with
impossible schemes,

You can laugh when your
dreams fall apart at the
seams,

And life gets more exciting
with each passing day,

And love is either in your
heart or on the way.

Don't you know that it's worth
every treasure on earth
To be young at heart.

For, as rich as you are,
It's much better by far to be
young at heart.

And if you should survive to
be a hundred and five

Look at all you'll derive out of
being alive;

And here is the best part,
You have a head start,

If you are among the very
young at heart.

Pen pals please from 13 years
and up, boys and girls.

A Pal,

Zonia Sokil

Adanac, Sask.

Dear Pals: I'm sending in the
words for "Down in the Valley."

Down in the valley,
The valley below,

Hang your head over,
Hear the wind blow,

Hear the wind blow, dear,
Hear the wind blow,

Hang your head over,
Hear the wind blow.

I would like to hear from boys
and girls 13 and 14 years old.

A pal,

PAULINE HAGEN.

Favorite Song

MAKE LOVE TO ME

Take me in your arms and never
let me go,

Whisper to me softly while the
moon is low,

Hold me close and tell me what I
want to know,

Say it to me gently, let the sweet
talk flow,

Come a little closer. Make love to
me.

Kiss me once again before we say
good night,

Take me in your lovin' arms and
squeeze me tight,

Put me in a mood so I can dream
all night,

Everybody's sleeping so it's quite
all right,

Come a little closer, make love to
me.

When you're near, so help me dear
Chills run up my spine.

Don't you know I love you so,
I won't be happy until you're mine.

When I'm in your arms you give
my heart a treat,

Everything about you is so doggone
sweet,

Everytime we kiss you make my
life complete,

Baby doll, you know you swept me
off my feet,

Now's the time to tell you, make
love to me

THIS OLD HOUSE

This old house once knew my chil-
dren,

This old house once knew my
wife,

This old house was home and com-
fort

As we fought the storms of life
This old house once rang with
laughter,

This old house heard many
shouts,

Now she trembles in the darkness
When the lightning walks about.

Chorus:

Ain't gonna need this house no
longer,

Ain't gonna need this house no
more,

Ain't got time to fix the shingles,
Ain't got time to fix the floor.

Ain't got time to oil the hinges,
Nor to mend the window panes,

Ain't gonna need this house no
longer,

I'm getting ready to meet the
saints.

This old house is getting shaky,
This old house is getting old,

This old house lets in the rain,
This old house lets in the cold.

Oh, my knees are getting chilly.
But I feel no fear nor pain,

Cause I see an angel peeking
Through a broken window pane.

This old house is afraid of thunder,
This old house is afraid of
storms,

This old house just groans and
trembles

When the night wind flings its
arms.

This old house is getting feeble,
This old house is in need of
paint,

Just like me it's tuckered out,
But I'm getting ready to meet
the saints.

My old hound dog lies a-sleeping,
He don't know I'm gonna leave

Else he'd wake up by the fireplace
And he'd sit there and howl and
grieve.

But my hunting days are over,
Ain't gonna hunt the coon no
more.

Gabriel done brought in my chariot
When the wind blew down the
door.

Favorite Song

GOODNIGHT, SWEETHEART, GOODNIGHT

Goodnight, sweetheart, well it's
time to go.

Goodnight, sweetheart, well it's
time to go.

I hate to leave you, but I really
must say

Goodnight, sweetheart, goodnight.

Well it's three o'clock in the morn-
ing,

Baby I just can't treat you right;
Well I hate to leave you baby,

Don't mean maybe because I love
you so.

Goodnight sweetheart, well it's
time to go,

Goodnight sweetheart, well it's
time to go,

I hate to leave you but I really
must say

Goodnight sweetheart, goodnight.

Now my mother and my father
Might hear if I stay here too long,

One kiss and we'll part,
And you'll be going

You know I hate to see you go.

WAKE UP IRENE

For months and months and months
around the country

Everybody sang, Irene good
night.

But she wouldn't go to bed, no
matter what they said,

Though everybody tried with all
their might.

She stayed awake while steel gul-
tars were goin',

In every honky-tonk, she could
be seen,

But she finally went to bed and
covered up her head

Now there's not a thing can wake
Irene.

Wake up Irene, you slept too long,
Wake up Irene, it's time to move
along.

Wake up Irene and pay for your
bed,

Wake up Irene or folks will think
you're dead.

Lots of guitar pickers by the doz-
ens

Say good night, Irene all night
and day,

And even Crosby too, with his boo-
boo-de-boo

Tried to get Irene to hit the hay.

Well I guess they finally sang her
off to slumber,

They must have tried a million
times or more,

But oh, my aching back! When she
finally hit the sack,

Now you ought to hear that wom-
an snore.

I REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW

How many arms have held you
And hated to let you go?

How many, how many, I wonder?
But I really don't want to know.

How many lips have kissed you
And set your soul aglow?

How many, how many, I wonder?
But I really don't want to know.

So always make me wonder;
Always make me guess.

And even if I ask you,
Darling, don't confess.

Just let it remain your secret,
But darling, I love you so.

No wonder, no wonder, I wonder?
Though I really don't want to
know.

Favorite Song

I'LL BE THERE

There ain't no chains strong
enough to hold me,

Ain't no breeze big enough to slow
me,

Never have seen a river that's too
wide.

There ain't no jail tight enough to
lock me,

Ain't no man big enough to stop
me,

I'll be there if you ever want me
By your side.

Love me if you're ever gonna,
love me,

Never have seen a road too rough
to ride,

There ain't no chains strong
enough to hold me,

Ain't no breeze strong enough to
slow me,

I'll be there if you ever want me
By your side.

There ain't no rope stout enough
to bind me,

Look for me, honey, you will find
me,

Any old time you're ready with
your charms,

I'll be there, ready and a-waitin',
There won't be any hesitatin',

I'll be there if you ever want me
By your side.

● STEAMBOAT

By Buddy Lucas

You know, I talked to the Captain
this morning,
He said, "We're five hundred miles
from shore.
And if you don't get a telegram
or a letter
You know that woman don't want
you no more!"
Take me back home to my love.

Oh steamboat oooh steamboat
Oh steamboat please steamboat

Well, I've got to find out, pretty baby
Do you want your daddy back
I've got a whole lot of water to drink
up
I'll stop the boat dead in its tracks!
Take me back home to my love!

You know Jonah lived awhile in the
belly of a whale
David slew Goliath too
And there is nothing in this world
That will stop me, pretty baby,
Until I find my way back home to you!
Take me back home to my love!
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● HELP ME

By Don George and Nick Acquaviva

Don't just stand over there; help me,
help me.
I belong over there, closer to you.
Don't just look at the moon; help me,
help me.
If you don't kiss me soon, what will I
do?
Darling, must we be so far apart?
Just a step or two would rescue my
heart.
Don't just stand there and stare; help
me, help me.
Now you know how I care, take me
and give me your love.
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WAKE UP IRENE

For months and months and months
around the country
Everybody sang, Irene good night.
But she wouldn't go to bed, no
matter what they said.
Though everybody tried with all
their might.
She stayed awake while steel gut-
tars were goin'.
In every honky-tonk, she could
be seen.
But she finally went to bed and
covered up her head
Now there's not a thing can wake
Irene.
Wake up Irene, you slept too long.
Wake up Irene, it's time to move
along.
Wake up Irene and pay for your
bed.
Wake up Irene or folks will think
you're dead.

Lots of guitar pickers by the doz-
ens
say good night, Irene all night
and day,
And even Crosby too, with his boo-
boo-de-boo
Tried to get Irene to hit the hay.
Well I guess they finally sang her
off to slumber,
They must have tried a million
times or more,
But oh, my aching back! When she
finally hit the sack,
Now you ought to hear that wom-
an snore.

● LET IT RING

By Joan Edwards and Lyn Duddy

Baby your eyes have that look,
So baby I'll put down my book
And maybe we won't be disturbed by
a thing
Let it ring let it ring let it ring
Baby I've got you alone
And baby I'm not made of stone
And maybe we won't be disturbed by
a thing
Let it ring let it ring let it ring
Doesn't matter who's on the line
When your lips are so close to mine
Don't let anybody intrude
On this mood we're incommunicado
Baby if someone should call
Ignore it do nothing at all
Just kiss me who knows what this
moment may bring
Just let it ring let it ring let it ring
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● THE SHOW MUST GO ON

By Roy Alfred and Al Frisch

Pardon me, but I just got the news.
She told me it's over
And it breaks my heart to lose,
But the show must go on,
The show must go on, they tell me.
Here I stand.
There's my cue to begin.
But who feels like singing
In the mood that I'm in.
Still the show must go on,
The show must go on
And I'll carry on somehow.
Though the setting's perfect and the
music is right,
I can see it's gonna be a tough show
tonight.
I'll sing about the heartache,
A broken love can be.
But they mustn't know it just happened
to me.
So dim the lights
And I'll turn on my charms.
I'll try to imagine
That she's still in my arms,
'Cause the show must go on,
The show must go on,
The show must go on tonight.
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● A BRIDGE OF HAPPINESS

By Dorcas Cochran, Dom Carone and
Paul Jordan

I'm building a bridge of happiness
Crossing over a valley of tears.
On top of my bridge of happiness,
I'll be laughin' and lovin' for years.
I'll throw all my troubles into the deep
blue sea
And laugh at the bubbles that always
laughed at me.
I'm building a bridge of happiness
Where my valley of tears used to be.
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mance for profit. Used by permission.

HEAVEN WAS NEVER LIKE THIS

We meet, and then we touch,
And when we touch I thrill so
much.

Mmm, mmm, and then we kiss,
Heaven was never like this.
Close in your arms, it's so lovely,
So lovely, so nice.

Why should I dream about
heaven?
In your arms I have found para-
dise.

Mmm, mmm, and then we sigh,
My heart and I fly to the sky.
I know each time we kiss
Heaven was never like this.

● FATE

By A. Stillman and Robert Allen

I took a road that led I knew not
where
I saw you there and that was fate
A dream I never dreamed I'd see
come true
Came into view and that was fate
For it was fate that brought this
sudden glow,
That fills my heart with song,
And now, at last, I long to know;
How many moons must shine above,
How many dreams will have to wait
Till fate brings me your love?
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● A BAND OF ANGELS

By Norman Allen and El Thea

A band of angels looked down from
above
They smiled at us, darlin'
And blessed us with love
A heavenly blessing
What more could there be
A sin to destroy it
But sinners were we!
We quarreled in anger
And parted in pain
Ignoring the angels
Whose tears fell in vain!
Our lips said goodbye, dear,
Our hearts knew the lie
For love of the angels can never die!
Come back to me, darlin'
You won't come alone
A band of angels
Will follow you home!
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● I-M-4-U

(I Am For You)

By Jose Melis and Frank Marino

I-M-4-U — S-I-M — S-I-M
G-I-1-2-B-4-U-4-F-R
U-R-X-T-C — S-U-R — S-U-R
I-N-10-2 — B-4-U-4-F-R
I-M-I-N-U U-R-I-N-2
S-E-Z-2-C B-B
U-N-I-C I-2-I-O
I-M-4-U S-I-M S-I-M
U-N-I-L-B-S-1-4-F-R-N-T-R-N-F-R
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● THESE HANDS

By Eddie Noack

These hands ain't the hands of a
gentleman.
These hands are calloused and old.
These hands raised a family;
These hands raised a home.
Now these hands rise to praise the
Lord.
These hands won the heart of my loved
one
And with hers they were never alone.
If these hands filled their task,
Then what more could one ask,
For these fingers have worked to the
bone.
Now don't try to judge me by what
you'd like to be,
For my life ain't been much success.
While some people have power, but
still they grieve
While these hands brought me
happiness.
Now I'm tired and I'm old and I ain't
got much gold.
Maybe things ain't been all that I
planned.
God above, hear my plea,
When it's time to judge me,
Take a look at these hard workin'
hands.

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